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Walt Disney's Comics

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Here is a photo of myself (on the left) and Professor Jean Claude Cheftel of Montpellier (France) just arriving in Skagway 100 years after Scrooge McDuck's first visit. You might recognize our poses from Scrooge's second visit as depicted in **Uncle Scrooge** Four Color 456 (**US** 2).

I have been waiting a long time to do this and hope you can publish it.

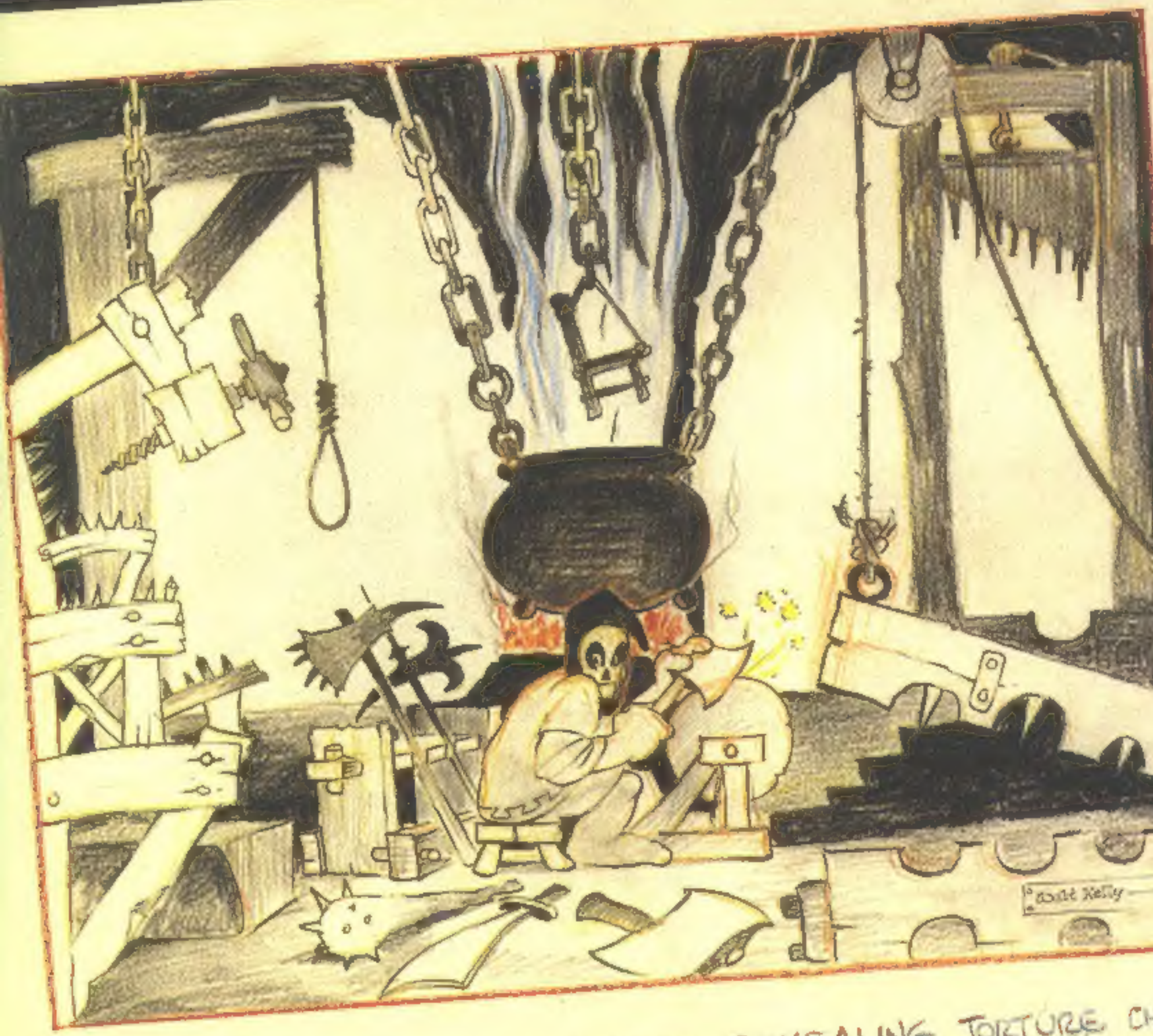
Some relatives of Soapy Slick still exist, as the other photo will attest.

Thomas A. Butterworth
Newport Beach, CA

And here they are in print, along with the panel you're mimicking. Thanks for thinking of us, Thomas!

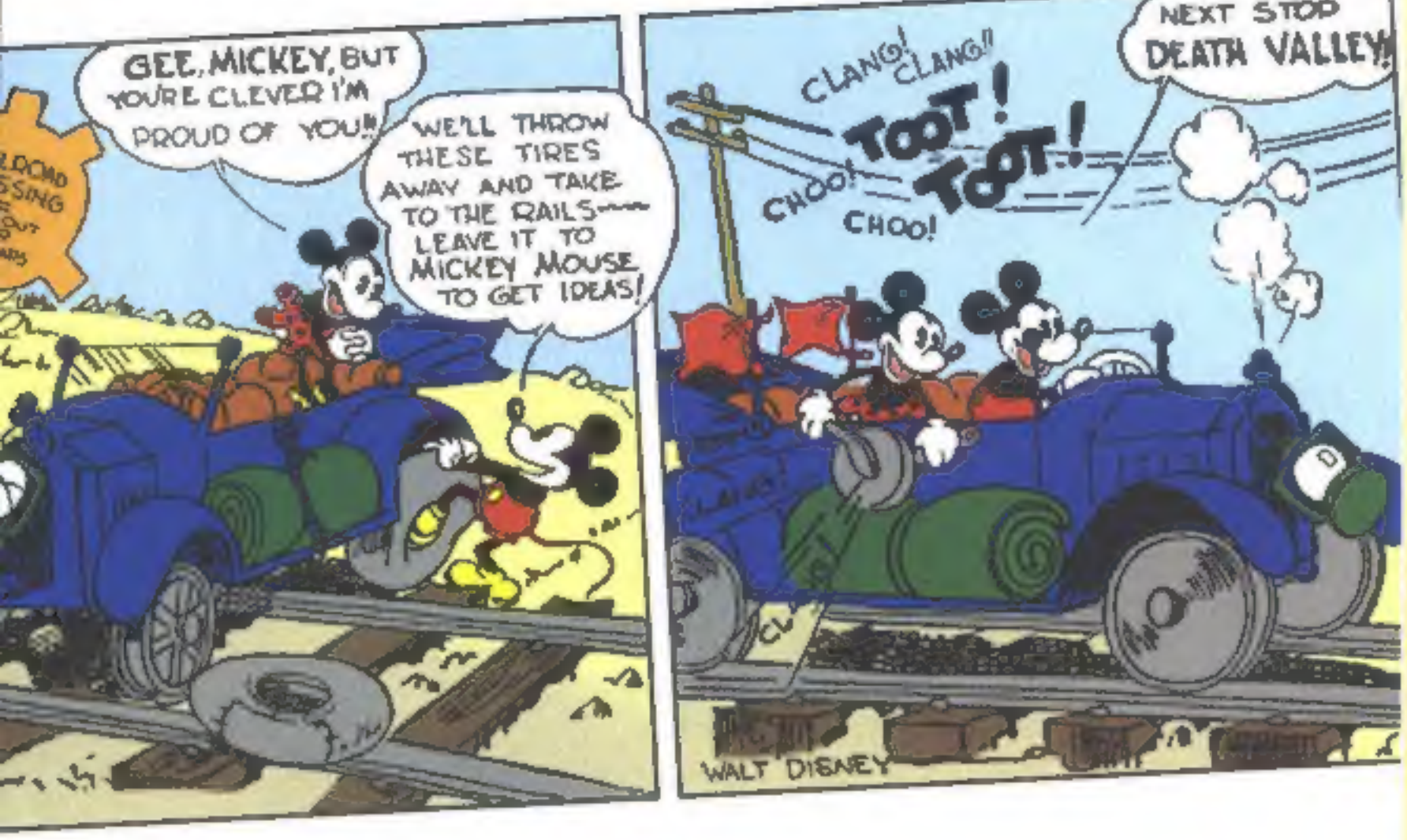
SOAPY'S STATION
TELEGRAPH OFFICE
NOW FOR THE TREK TO WHITEHORSE! THEN DOWN THE YUKON TO DAWSON!
YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD US WHY YOU WANTED US TO COME ALONG!

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES



ATTENDANT PULLS CURTAIN ASIDE, REVEALING TORTURE CHAMBER

GLADSTONE
Prescott, Arizona


GEE, MICKEY, BUT YOU'RE CLEVER I'M PROUD OF YOU!!
WE'LL THROW THESE TIRES AWAY AND TAKE TO THE RAILS— LEAVE IT TO MICKEY MOUSE TO GET IDEAS!
CLANG! CLANG!!
CHOO! TOOT! TOOT!
CHOO!
NEXT STOP DEATH VALLEY!
WALT DISNEY

WALT DISNEY'S comics and stories

IN THIS ISSUE: **Cover:** Art by Walt Kelly.
Color by Gary Leach.

Donald Duck
WEEMITE
Story and Art: Carl Barks
*(**WDC&S** 220, January 1959)*
Color: Barry Englin

Mickey Mouse
THE PAST IMPERFECT!
Story: David Gerstein
Art: Cesar Ferioli
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

The Fox and the Hound
FEATHERED FRIENDS
Art: Sparky Moore
*(**FH** 3, October 1981)*
Color: Colleen Winkler

The Year That Was 1930:
A NEW DISCOVERY!
Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout and Color: John Clark and Susan Daigle Leach

The Year That Was 1940:
TENGGREN'S PINOCCHIO
Text and Layout: John Clark

Mickey Mouse
OPERATION BIG GLUTTON
Part 2 of 2
Story and Art: Marco Rota, American dialogue by Byron Erickson
Color: Scott Rockwell

Donald Duck
A DAY IN A DUCK'S LIFE
Story: Carl Barks
Art: Bob Gregory
*(**Donald Duck** 138)*
Color: Summer Hinton

The Year That Was 1938:
THE INEXPLICABLE PIG
Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

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PRESIDENT & PUBLISHER
BRUCE HAMILTON
SECRETARY/TREASURER
HELEN HAMILTON
EDITOR
LEONARD (JOHN) CLARK
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
GEOFFREY BLUM
ASSISTANT EDITOR
GARY GABNER
ART DIRECTOR & IS MANAGER
GARY LEACH
PRODUCTION MANAGER
SUSAN DAIGLE-LEACH
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ACCOUNTING & DIRECT SALES
SANDY HULQUIST
SUBSCRIPTIONS
JANET DVORAK
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SHIPPING
JOSEPH R. CIGLER

ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE AND THE BACK COVER

Years before **Pogo**, Walt Kelly was a storyboard artist for Walt Disney's animated cartoons and features. One of his sketches for **Snow White** appears on the title page. Depicting a scary tableau of tortuous devices surrounding a skeletal-faced creature sharpening an axe, this scene never appeared in the movie. No doubt it was considered too frightening for the intended audience. Gustaf Tenggren, another artist who helped visualize the Disney features, produced the beautiful watercolor that appears on the back cover. One of many such drawings he produced for **Pinocchio**, this one shows the opening scene of the film. More information on Tenggren appears in the accompanying article in this issue.

Walt Disney's

Donald Duck

YUM, YUM, DONALD! THIS TURKEY OF YOURS HAS THE MOST WONDERFUL SMOKED FLAVOR!

YES, DAISY! THAT'S BECAUSE OF THE WAY IT WAS COOKED!

WDCAS 220

YOU SEE, IT'S PROBABLY THE FIRST TURKEY EVER COOKED BY THE HEAT OF FRICTION IN THE STRATOSPHERE!

BY THE *WHAT* IN THE *WHERE*?

IT WAS COOKED 100 MILES ABOVE THE EARTH BY FRICTION OF —

PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN IT TO DAISY, UNCA DONALD!

YES! LET ME IN ON THE *JOKE* SO I'LL KNOW WHEN TO LAUGH!

IT'S NO JOKE! THERE'S A REAL THRILLING STORY BEHIND THE COOKING OF THIS TURKEY!

"IT STARTED THIS MORNING WHEN THE KIDS AND I WERE OPENING OUR PRESENTS!"

LOOK, UNCA DONALD! GRANDMA GAVE DEWEY A *CHEMISTRY SET*!

WELL, ISN'T THAT NICE!

WELL, LOOK AT THAT! ISN'T THAT NICE! I WONDER WHAT WE COULD MAKE WITH THOSE PRETTY CHEMICALS?

FIZZY THINGS AND STICKY THINGS MAYBE!

I BET I COULD MAKE ***NOISY*** THINGS! I'LL TAKE THESE VIALS TO THE GARAGE AND SEE!

THE NERVE OF YOU! ***WHOSE*** PRESENTS ARE THOSE?

"I PUT THE VIALS ON MY WORK-BENCH AND STARTED TO MIX!"

THIS BLUE STUFF POURED INTO THE YELLOW STUFF SHOULD MAKE SMOKE!

"AT THAT MOMENT A PACKAGE DROPPED FROM A SKIDDING TRUCK IN THE ALLEY!"

FITZ'S FISSION FACTORY

BUMP

WELL! I MUST HAVE DROPPED ONE OF THE VIALS! LUCKY IT DIDN'T BREAK!

IT HAS A NUMBER INSTEAD OF NAME! BUT IT SMELLS A LITTLE LIKE PEROXIDE!

I READ SOMEWHERE THAT PEROXIDE IS USED IN SOME KINDS OF ***ROCKET FUELS***!

MY MIXTURE HAS MADE *SOMETHING* AND IT SURE LOOKS *EXPLOSIVE*!

I'LL LIGHT A SPOONFUL OF IT AND SEE IF IT MAKES A NOISE!

IT MAY NOT EVEN BURN, BUT I'LL BE *CAREFUL*, ANYWAY!

BLAM

FROM HERE I CAN COUNT SIX WINDOWS BROKEN AND FIFTY PICKETS BLOWN OFF THE FENCE!

"I SQUARED UP THE DAMAGES! I WAS SURE I HAD SOMETHING BIG!"

I'LL NAME MY INVENTION *WEEMITE*! A SINGLE *DROP* SHOULD ABOUT EQUAL A CHARGE OF GUNPOWDER!

CAN'T YOU TEST IT *LATER*, UNCA DONALD?

IT'S TIME NOW TO PUT THE CHRISTMAS TURKEY ON TO ROAST!

I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE! WHERE'S SOMETHING TO USE FOR WADDING?

THIS *WET NOODLE* IS THE RIGHT SIZE! IT WILL HOLD THE WEEMITE AGAINST THE FIRING PIN!

MR. COLT MUST HAVE LOOKED LIKE THIS WHEN HE INVENTED THE HORSE PISTOL!

BLAM!!!!!

UNCA DONALD! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED!

THERE'S A *HOLE* THROUGH THE ANVIL!

SURE ENOUGH! I SHOT A HOLE THROUGH AN *ANVIL* WITH A WET NOODLE! BROTHER! THIS WEEMITE IS REALLY SOMETHING!

I'LL PUT A DROP OF IT IN MY GASOLINE TANK AND SEE WHAT IT DOES FOR MY CAR!

313

NOT NOW, UNCA DONALD!

IT'S TIME TO START COOKING THE TURKEY!

IN A MINUTE! IN A MINUTE!

313

I'LL STEP ON THE STARTER—

!!!RR-RR

313

AND *AWAY* I GO!

ROAR

DID YOU KIDS SEE WHERE THE MOTOR WENT?

YES! HALFWAY THROUGH A SILO AT THE DUCKBURG DAIRY!

I MUST REPORT THIS INVENTION TO THE *ARMY*! NO DUCK CAN BE TRUSTED WITH SUCH A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE – NOT EVEN *I*!

NO, NO, UNCA DONALD! *WAIT*!

IT'S TIME TO COOK THE *TURKEY*!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO COOK THE BIRD, OURSELVES!

LET'S PHONE GRANDMA! SHE ALWAYS HAS GOOD ADVICE!

I'M AN INVENTOR! I MUST SEE THE TOP BRASS! TAKE ME TO THE TOP BRASS!

GO RIGHT ON IN! IT'S VISITORS DAY!

I'VE INVENTED A FUEL HERE THAT WILL ZOOM A ROCKET TO MARS!

CO. 23K

I MADE IT WITH A TOV CHEMICAL SET! IT'S —

HOW INTEREST-ING!

EVERY KID IN DUCKBURG HAS BEEN OUT HERE WITH A HOMEMADE ROCKET FUEL!

BUT THIS ONE IS *DIFFERENT*!

THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY! NOW TROT ALONG AND PLAY WITH YOUR TOYS!

PLEASE, PLEASE, ADMIRAL! LET ME TEST IT IN ONE OF YOUR ROCKETS!

I'M A *GENERAL*! WRITE THAT IN YOUR LITTLE BOOK, SIR!

AND I'M A *TAXPAYER*! LET ME FIRE SOME WEEMITE IN THAT CANNON TO SHOW WHAT IT WILL DO!

OKAY, TAXPAYER! I'LL TOSS IN SOME *LEAVES*! IF THE WEEMITE DOESN'T BLOW THE LEAVES OUT, YOU GET THROWN CLEAR OVER THE FENCE!

I'LL PUT IN *TWO* DROPS!

YOU'LL SEE A SHOW OF REAL *POWER*, SIR!

BLAM

WELL, SALUTE MY STARS! IT *DID* BLOW THE LEAVES OUT OF THE CANNON!

NOW CAN I TEST IT IN A ROCKET, SIR?

NO! A *FIRECRACKER* COULD HAVE BLOWN THOSE LEAVES OUT!

Pop

CRACK

IF YOUR WEEMITE HAD BLOWN THE CANNON TO PIECES, I'D ADMIT YOU HAD SOMETHING!

CLUNK

SIR, THERE'S TROUBLE ON RAMP SIX! THE ROCKET FUEL WON'T *FIRE!*

GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S OUR X-S CRAFT WHICH WE WERE TO SHOW OFF FOR THE VISITING SENATORS!

IT'LL TAKE *HOURS* TO FIND THE TROUBLE, SIR!

THE ARMY WILL BE *DISGRACED*!

LET ME POUR SOME *WEEMITE* INTO THE TANKS, SIR! THAT WILL CURE THE TROUBLE!

AND BLOW UP THE ROCKET PERHAPS!

MY CAREER WILL BLOW EVEN HIGHER IF THAT ROCKET JUST *SITS* THERE! THE WEEMITE IS *HARMLESS*! *TRY* IT, MAJOR!

YES, SIR!

"THE MAJOR MADE ME POUR THE WEEMITE INTO THE TANKS MYSELF!"

I'M NOT RISKING ANY SOLDIERS! HURRY, DUCK! HURRY! THE SENATORS ARE COMING ONTO THE FIELD!

SHALL I PRESS THE STARTER BUTTON, SIR, TO SHOW YOU IT'LL FIRE?

YES, *WARM* IT UP! YOU CAN'T HURT ANYTHING! THE ROCKET IS *CHAINED* TO THE RAMP!

SO YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE OUR EYES POP TODAY, EH, GENERAL?

YES, SENATORS! YES— YES, INDEED! (I HOPE!)

STAY IN SHELTER DURING FIRING TESTS

NOW DO AS I SAY! PRESS THE WHITE BUTTON BESIDE THE CONTROL WHEEL AND COUNT THREE!

ONE – TWO–

THREE!

ROAR

GREAT SCOTT! THAT ***WEEMITE*** RIPPED THE ROCKET RIGHT OUT OF ITS CHAINS!

HOOK ONTO THAT BIRD WITH THE ***REMOTE CONTROLS***! THERE'S NO ***PILOT*** ABOARD!

WE'RE TRYING, SIR! BUT IT'S GOING AWFULLY ***FAST***!

SO THIS IS THE EVE-POPPING SHOW YOU'D PLANNED FOR US, GENERAL?

YES, SENATORS! YES, YES — EVEN USING A ***NEW*** ROCKET FUEL!

I FEEL LIKE I'M ***MASHED FLAT***! HOW DO I ***STOP*** THIS THING?

OH, OH! NOTHING SEEMS TO TURN OFF THE ENGINE!

I'LL HAVE TO FLY IT LIKE A PLANE TILL IT RUNS OUT OF GAS!

FASTEST WAV TO USE GAS IS TO DO A FEW *LOOPS!*

I'M *BLACKING OUT!*

"DOWN BELOW THE KIDS WERE TAKING THE TURKEY TO A BAKERY TO BE ROASTED!"

HEY, LOOK AT THAT STREAK IN THE AIR!

IT'S A *ROCKET* COMING RIGHT *AT US!*

SCATTER FOR YOUR LIVES!

SPEAR!

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK OUR CHRISTMAS TURKEY IS *JINXED!*

"MANY SKY ROLLS LATER I CAME TO!"

DUCK, DUCK, WAKE UP! YOU'RE GOING TO *COOK* THAT ROCKET FROM FRICTION!

DON'T I KNOW IT! I CAN EVEN *SMELL* IT COOKING!

HOW DID *THAT* GET THERE?

AND HOW DID *I* GET *HERE*?

WE'VE GOT YOU *BEAMED* AT LAST, DUCK! LET GO THE CONTROLS, AND WE'LL BRING YOU BACK TO THE BASE!

OKAY! BUT TAKE YOUR TIME! THIS TURKEY HAS A FEW MINUTES MORE TO *BAKE*!

AND SO THAT IS HOW THIS TURKEY CAME TO BE COOKED BY THE FRICTION OF SPEED IN THE STRATOSPHERE!

AND YOU ALSO FLEW A ROCKET! I IMAGINE THE GENERAL WAS *PLEASED*!

WELL, HE CALLED ME OVER AS SOON AS I GOT BACK TO THE GROUND!

WHAT DID HE SAY, UNCA DONALD?

HE SAID, 'I'M *SHAKY*, DUCK! GIVE ME A PIECE OF THAT TURKEY!'

SO THAT IS HOW IT HAPPENS THE TURKEY HAS ONLY *ONE DRUMSTICK*!

BUT WE DON'T MIND! WE'RE ALL HAVING A MERRY CHRISTMAS, ANYWAY!

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE in The Past IMPERFECT!

WE ALL KNOW HOW MICKEY LOVES ADVENTURE. WHILE MINNIE HAS SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT IT! FUNNY HOW THE TWO SEEM TO HAVE TRADED ATTITUDES LATELY..

YES, MICKEY! FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, JUST THIS ONCE, I'M GIVING YOU A REAL THRILL!

OUR WHOLE GANG'S SAILING TO SOME *HAUNTED* KLONDIKE GOLD MINES IN CAPTAIN CHURCHMOUSE'S SCHOONER!

-:GLEEP!:-

WE'LL FLY TO JUNEAU, ALASKA, WHERE THE BOAT WILL BE WAI... *MICKEY?!*

-:GLEEP!:- COME OUT AND WALK THE GARDEN PATH, LURIANA LURILEE.. -:GLEEP!:-

"GARDEN PATH"? ARE YOU STILL ON THIS *PLANET?!*

MINNIE! I, I DUNNO!

I HEARD A PIERCING SOUND AND SUDDENLY MY HEAD WAS FULL OF *AWFUL POETRY!*

-:GULP!:- MAYBE YOU'RE NOT IN *SHAPE* FOR OUR BOAT TRIP?

BOAT TRIP?

-:AARGH!:- YOU'VE BEEN FORGETTING THINGS ALL DAY, MICKEY, BUT *THIS* IS TOO MUCH!

ONE MORE TIME... THE TRIP'S TOMORROW! THE CAPTAIN'S SAILED MOST OF THE WAY ALREADY...

...AND WE'LL FLY UP TO JOIN HIM *HERE!*

HOT DOG! SWELL! I CAN'T BELIEVE I FORGOT *THAT!*

THERE ARE OTHER THINGS GOING ON THAT MICKEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE! BUT ALL IN DUE TIME...

WHATCHA LOOKING AT, PMICKEY?

ALASKA, PALS! I CAN ALREADY SEE '49ER GHOSTS BATTLING OVER PANS OF NUGGETS!

G-GHOSTS? I KNEW I SHOULDN'T O' COME!

THE GASTINEAU CHANNEL! REMINDS ME OF MY SAILING DAYS!

THERE'S THE POT LUCK -- THE CAPTAIN'S SHIP! SEE HIM, MICKEY?

MY EYES... SEE ONLY...AN O-O-OVERPOWERING... MEMORY...

MICKEY?

-:GLEEP!:-

MICKEY!

MICKEY'S SENSES RETURN AS THE POT LUCK STARTS DOWN THE GASTINEAU!

"I WONDER IF IT SEEMS TO YOU, LURIANA LURILEE..." -:GLEEP!:-

SWOGGLE MY SCUPPERS! POETRY?

POETRY! -:GULP!:- I SPACED OUT AGAIN!

YEAH! MINNIE SAID Y'HAD AN OVERPOWERIN' MEMORY!

FUNNY! I SURE CAN'T RECALL WHAT IT WAS. .

BUT NEVER MIND! THERE'S OUR FIRST STOP, DOUGLAS ISLAND...AN ARCTIC REST HOME FOR GOLD AND GHOSTS!

THAT CAVE'S WHERE YUKON THUGS DID IN THEIR FOES WITH "GIFTS" OF POISONED STIKEEN PIE!*

*A WILD GAME PIE EATEN IN THE EARLY KLONDIKE ERA.

THEY SAY THE THUGS' SPIRITS STILL HAUNT THE CAVE! LET'S GO MEET 'EM!

-:PUFF!:- YOU GOT A SPEECH WRITTEN?

SURE!

BON APPETIT!

-:PYIPE!:-

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS, GIRL! WE FOUND AN ADVENTURE FOR MICKEY...AND GAVE IT TO HIM WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

NO TROUBLE YET! AFTER A SHIPBOARD DINNER WARM AND GLORIOUS...

CRIMENY! DAT WAS GREAT! HAPPY BOITHDAY, MICKEY!

AN' MANY MORE, AS THEY ALWAYS SAY!

MANY MORE O' WHAT?

:PYAWN!:- IT'S TIME WE HIT OUR PBUNKS, THOUGH!

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MINNIE! "GOODNIGHT, SLEEP TIGHT! DON'T LET THE BEDBUGS BITE"...

...OR, JUST FOR FUN, LET 'EM CHOW DOWN! *HEH HEH!*

WHAT A SWELL BIRTHDAY! IF ONLY I HADN'T PUT A DAMPER ON THINGS BY SPACING OUT AGAIN...

...OR BY THINKING OF THAT MUSHY POETRY! COULD I BE REMEMBERING IT FROM SOMEWH--

OMIGOSH! *YOU!* GET AWAY... I'M WARNING YOU' I...

N-NO! MUSN'T SPACE OUT N--

GLOM!

-:GLEEP!:-

-:GLEEP!:- "WE'LL SWING YOU ON A CEDAR BOUGH, LURI--"

SPLOOSH!

M-MINNIE?

SYLVESTER SHYSTER!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MICKEY! A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU! HEH HEH!

PETE! SQUINCH! ALL MY WORST ENEMIES!

WE'RE HERE IN DR. VULTUR'S NEW SUBMARINE TO GIVE YE A DOWN-HOME BIRTHDAY PARTY!

YEAH! *HAW!* A THOUSAND FEET DOWN!

WE'VE FOLLOWED THE POT LUCK FOR DAYS...ALL TO CAPTURE ***YOU!***

BIG DEAL! THE COAST GUARD WILL GET ***YOU!***

THE COAST GUARD HAS NO LAWS COVERING SUBS IN THESE WATERS! UNDER SECTION 928, ARTICLE 18, THEY'RE AT FAULT IF THEY SO MUCH AS LOOK AT US!

WELL, THEY'LL BE ON YOUR TAIL WHEN YOU EXIT THIS TIN CAN!

NEXT MONTH...IN MEXICO? *HAW!* WHO CARES?

ANYWAY, BY THEN THE COAST GUARD WILL BE AFTER *YOUR* NECK...NOT OURS!

WHAT?

YOU'VE BEEN "SPACING OUT" LATELY, MICKEY! WONDER WHY?

Y'MEAN YOU *KNOW*? BUT HOW...

ECKS, DOUBLEX, AND TRIPLEX'S LATEST HYPNOTIC RAY, MICKEY... EMPTYING YOUR HEAD, MEMORY BY MEMORY!

NO!

IT FINDS AND AFFECTS ONLY *YOU* AT LONG RANGE! EVERY SPACE-OUT YOU'VE HAD IS ANOTHER MEMORY LEAVING YOU!

AND THE *POETRY*?

IT MUST BE PART OF YOUR FONDEST MEMORY OF ALL ..AND YOU FEEL IT GETTING JOSTLED EACH TIME ANOTHER MEMORY LEAVES!

?

THOSE DUMB, DRIPPY VERSES... MY *FONDEST*?!

!

DON'T TRY TO FIGGER IT OUT, SWAB .. I CAN'T! ALL I CARE ABOUT IS YOU'LL SOON BE BRAINLESS!

OH! SO I'LL FORGET YOUR EVIL DEEDS AND NOT MIND YOU RUNNING AROUND LOOSE?

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ALL UP TO!

BAH! HARDLY!

WE'RE UP TO SOMETHING BETTER...*MUCH* BETTER!

SQUEEEEEP!

BACK ON THE POT LUCK ..

screech!

MICKEY'S GONE! I WENT TO SAY GOODNIGHT AND HE WASN'T IN HIS CABIN AND . -:PUFF! GASP!:-

OMIGAWRSH, MINNIE! WE GOTTA *DO* SOMETHIN'!

DETECTIVE SKILLS RUN IN MY FAMILY! THESE EXPERT METHODS WILL ROUND MICKEY UP!

AIN'T THERE A SIMPLER WAY?

MY PMISSING PERSON PLOCATER WOULD FIND HIM...IF IT WEREN'T OUT OF PBATTERIES!

I STILL SAY THERE'S A SIMPLER WAY!

YEAH! WE RANSACK D'SHIP FOR MICKEY...GANGBUSTER STYLE!

AARGH! CUT IT OUT, BUTCH, YOU N'NNY!

...AND DON'T *YOU* MENTION YOUR SIMPLER WAY! YOU DO *EVERYTHING* THE SIMPLER WAY!

GAWRSH! WHEN I SAID SIMPLE I MEANT *SIMPLE!*

LOOK!

THE VILLAINS BASK IN THEIR TRIUMPH!

A TOAST, YOUSE GUYS! TO A VICTORY I NEVER FIGGERED TA BE SO PERFECT!

HEAR! HEAR!

clink!

AT LAST WE GET EVEN WITH MICKEY FOR OUR PIRATE DIRIGIBLE, SHYSTER!

=CHOMP!= REMEMBER HOW HE SHOT OFF ITS ENGINES?

MICKEY FREED THE ELEPHANT WHO'D HAVE POWERED MY SAWMILL!

OW!

HE STOPPED ME FROM RULING THE WORLD WITH MY LAST GIANT SUBMARINE!

WE WERE READY TO PERFECT A CLONING RAY AND CREATE AN INVINCIBLE ARMY...BUT WE NEEDED MORE FUNDING...

..AND MICKEY PREVENTED US FROM STEALING IT!

ANOTHER TIME HE BLEW UP MY LAB SO I COULDN'T HYPNOTIZE AND ENSLAVE THOUSANDS!

IS THERE NO *JUSTICE?*

THERE IS, FRIENDS! OUR ENEMY IS IN OUR POWER NOW! CELEBRATE, I URGE YOU! CELEBRATE!

SQUEEEEP!

ENOUGH STALLIN' THOUGH! I SAY IT'S TIME WE BREAK TH' LITTLE RAT'S NECK...*NOW!*

FORGET IT, PETE!

I'VE HATED MICKEY LONGER THAN ANYBODY ELSE! YOU KNOW I'VE GOT PLANS FOR HIM. AND HE'S STAYING *ALIVE!*

Y-YOU'RE NOT BUMPING ME OFF?

NOPE! BUT THERE'S SOME "BUMPING OFF" THAT *YOU'RE* GOING TO DO!

THIS SUB'S OUTFITTED WITH THE VERY LATEST MISSILE SYSTEM! SHOULD A HIGH-TECH EXPLOSIVE HIT THE POT LUCK...

:GASP!:

YES! AND SHOULD IT BE FIRED BY AN EMPTY-HEADED MOUSE WHO NO LONGER KNOWS HIS LOVED ONES...

NO!

...YOU'LL BE UP A CREEK BUT GOOD! *HAH!* AND THEN WE'LL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR MEMORIES!

YOUR BIRTHDAY WILL FOREVER BE THE DAY DESTROYED YOUR FRIENDS AND BECAME A ***WANTED MAN!***

SWITCH THE RAY TO CLOSE RANGE, TRIPLEX! IT'S BRAINWASHING TIME!

GOOLEP

FORGET EVERYTHING, MICKEY...UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE! FORGET YOUR FRIENDS! FORGET YOUR EXPERIENCES!

...FORGET MINNIE!

"I WONDER IF IT SEEMS TO YOU, LURIANA LURILLEE...

"...THAT ALL THE LIVES WE EVER LIVED AND ALL THE LIVES TO BE...

How to FLY

"...ARE FULL OF TREES AND CHANGING LEAVES..."

MY FONDEST MEMORY'S *TOO STRONG* FOR YOUR RAY TO ERASE, TRIPLEX!

SNATCH!

:GASP!:-

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I MET MINNIE! BUT HERE'S WHERE *YOU* MUGS FORGET PLENTY!

SQUEEP!

SQUEEP!

SQUEEP!

NO! UNDER SECTION 930, ARTICLE 331 YOU MUSTN'T. . .

COURT'S OUTTA SESSION, SHYSTER!

SQUEEP!

GOT YE, YOU WHIPPERSNA--
-:GLURB!:

BOY, THIS FEELS GOOD!

SQUEEEEEP!

AT LONG RANGE, THIS RAY WAS TRAINED TO FIND *ME!* AT CLOSE RANGE, IT THROWS A STUN INTO ANYBODY!

SQUEEEEP!

AT LAST .

THE WHOLE GANG'S AS DAZED AS THEY WANTED ME TO BECOME! FUNNY...I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT ALL MY OWN MEMORIES BACK!

PETE...TIE YOURSELF UP! IN FACT, TIE EVERYONE UP!

-:PLEEP!:-

THESE LUGS ARE LIKE OLD POOL CUES...THEY MAY LOOK SHARP, BUT THEY'RE NO LONGER ON THE BALL!

SUCCESS! NOW THIS MISSILE-FIRING SET-UP WILL NEVER SEE ACTION...

FIRE

...AND THE RAY GUN THAT NEARLY DID MY PALS IN IS JUST A FANCY CHUNK OF SCRAP METAL!

FIRE

WHEN I GET THE CHANCE, I'LL DROP IT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE GASTINEAU CH--

SQUEEP!

NO! NNN...

CLICK!

...NO...

FIRE

AFTER ALL THAT! THE POT LUCK BLOWN SKY-HIGH... ALL MY FRIENDS... AND M--

FIRE

MICKEY!

M-M NNIE .. EVERYONE!

THAT MISSILE THIS SUB JUST FIRED ..H-HOW'D YOU DODGE IT?

EASY! IT DIDN'T FIRE AT US, PSMART GUY!

IT SHOT OUTTA THE WATER AND HIT A CLIFF A MILE AWAY!

I GET IT! THE SUB DRIFTED OFF COURSE AND SURFACED WHILE I WAS FIGHTING THOSE CROOKS!

CROOKS? AVAST! YOU LICKED *ALL* OF THEM?

WELL ..GOSH, Y'MIGHT SAY I ..UH, THAT IS, I'M SORTA JUST GLAD IT'S OVER!

THE VILLAINS END UP IN THE HOOSEGOW, AND MICKEY TELLS HIS PALS THE WHOLE STORY!

...SO I SNAPPED OUT OF IT AND MY MEMORIES RETURNED! THAT'S THANKS TO YOU, MINNIE!

THE FIRST TIME WE MET, I RECITED THAT AWFUL POEM, YOU SAY?

THAT'S NOT HOW I REMEMBER IT

I KNOW WHAT I REMEMBER, MINNIE! MY MIND'S BACK TO NORMAL! READY FOR MY ADVENTURES TO COME!

THAT REMINDS ME, HORACE...OUR JUNGLE ISLAND EXPEDITION NEXT WEEK. . YOU THINK. .

MICKEY!

HAVEN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH THRILLS FOR ONE BIRTHDAY? WON'T YOU EVER REST?

"EVER REST"! *EVEREST*...

YOU'RE RIGHT, MINNIE! JUST HAVING GREAT FRIENDS LIKE YOU GUYS OUGHTTA BE ENOUGH ADVENTURE TO SATISFY ME... FOR A WHILE, AT LEAST!

WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS' NEW ADVENTURES OF the Fox and the Hound

DINKY and BOOMER FEATHERED FRIENDS

HEY, BOOMER... LOOK AT THE COYOTE OVER THERE!

NOT NOW, DINKY! I'M POKIN' AROUND FOR A SNACK!

FH 3

COYOTE?!

YES!

SEE? HE'S HEADING INTO THE WIDOW'S CHICKEN YARD!

OH, THIS IS SUPER AWFUL!

THOSE CLUCKS ARE OUT OF LUCK UNLESS WE GET HELP!

LET'S WARN THE WIDOW!

IF WE CAN JUST GET HER TO LOOK OUT TOWARD THE CHICKEN YARD...

♫FWEET! FWEET!

IT'S NOT POLITE TO WHISTLE, SILLY!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

LET'S KNOCK AND BE CIVILIZED!

MAYBE SHE DOESN'T OPEN UP FOR WOOD-PECKERS!

UGH!!

THE CHIMNEY! I'LL GO IN BY THE CHIMNEY!

(WHEW!) SURE IS DARK AND SCARY DOWN HERE!

NOW I SEE WHY SHE DIDN'T ANSWER THE DOOR... SHE'S NOT HOME!

WHY DIDN'T YOU USE THE WINDOW TO GO *IN?*

'CAUSE NOBODY TOLD ME IT WAS *OPEN!*

THE COYOTE'S ALMOST TO THE CHICKEN COOP!

QUICK! LET'S GET *COPPER!*

BUT...

ONLY HIS *BONE* IS HERE!

THERE'S NOBODY ELSE AROUND TO CALL ON FOR HELP!

YOU KNOW WHAT *THIS* MEANS, DON'T YOU, BOOMER?

ER...I'M AFRAID TO ASK!

IT MEANS *WE'VE* GOT TO SAVE THOSE CHICKENS FROM THE COYOTE!

(ULP!) THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!

LET'S SNEAK UP BEHIND THE SNEAKY GUY AND TWITCH HIS TAIL!

WHAT A *DARING* MISSION!

OKAY... LET'S TWITCH IT!

ER...HOW DO WE "TWITCH"?

I THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW!

I'M NOT AS SMART AS I LOOK!

SCAT, PESTS!!

UGH!

SWAT!

NOW WHAT?

ER...WE DO A LITTLE STAR-GAZING NOW!

BUMBLE-BRAIN! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT COYOTE!

HMM... HELP ME TIP OVER THIS RAIN BARREL, DINKY!

SQUAWK!

CLUCK! CLUCK!

WE'LL BARREL RIGHT OVER THE RASCAL WHEN HE COMES OUT!

CALL ME ZOOMER-BOOMER!

RUMBLE!

UH-OH! THIS RAMP IS *STOPPING* US!

(PUFF! PUFF!)

WE'RE GOING BACK DOWN... FULL BLAST!

WE'RE HEADING FOR A TREE, DINKY! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

CLOSE YOUR EYES, LIKE ME!

RRUMBLE!

HOLD STILL, LITTLE MORSEL!

CRASH!

SQUAWK!

HELP! SAVE ME!!

HA! THOSE BIRDBRAINS CAN'T EVEN SAVE THEM-SELVES!

LET'S AMBUSH THE COYOTE IN THE WOODS!

WHAT KIND OF BUSH?

I'LL SHOW YOU! FIRST WE FLY AHEAD OF THE COYOTE!

I HOPE I CAN STILL FLAP!

SOON...

...NOW WE PULL BACK THIS BRANCH AND LET IT GO ON MR. COYOTE!

OH, BOY!

TWOINNG!

HERE HE COMES! NOW, WHEN I SAY "LET GO"...

OKAY!

NOT NOW!!

BUT YOU SAID "LET GO"!

ZIT!

HA-HA! THAT STUPID BIRD JUST DID A NOSE DIVE!

PLOP!

OOF!

I DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOUR AMBUSH IDEA, DINKY!

OUT OF MY WAY, PIP-SQUEAK!

YIKES!

STOMP!

HELP! ISN'T ANYBODY GOING TO SAVE ME?

THAT BULLY! NOW WE GOTTA SAVE THE HEN!

BULLY?? HMM...

THERE'S FARMER BROWN'S BULL DOWN THE ROAD!

SO?

SO WE GET THAT LONG RED UNDERWEAR OFF OF THE CLOTHESLINE AND WAVE IT AT THE BULL!

CRASH!

SO FAR, SO GOOD!

SNORT! SNORT!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT?

TORO! TORO!

BOMP!

I'M FREE! THANKS FOR SAVING ME, GUYS!

WE HAD TO DO IT, MA'AM... THERE WAS NO ONE ELSE AROUND!

SNORT!

WHY DON'T YOU COME HOME WITH ME AND HAVE SOME CHICKEN FEED?

SOUNDS GOOD!

WE CAN RETURN THIS UNDERWEAR ON THE WAY!

AND I'M SURE THAT BULL CAN FIND HIS WAY HOME!

SO...

WELL, IT ISN'T BIRDSEED, BUT IT TASTES PRETTY GOOD, EH, DINKY?

YEAH, BOOMER... BUT IF WE START CLUCKING, IT'LL BE TIME TO STOP!

CLUCK! CLUCK!

The End

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1930

A NEW DISCOVERY!

Insights Into Floyd Gottfredson's Mickey Mouse Comic Strip

When Floyd Gottfredson went to work for the Walt Disney Studio late in 1929 he wanted to do art for the new **Mickey Mouse** comic strip slated to debut in January, but Ub Iwerks and Win Smith already had been lined up for the job and Walt was writing it. Perhaps as a concession, however, Gottfredson was made backup man.

Within weeks, Iwerks left to open his own cartoon studio. Complicating the situation, King Features Syndicate asked in March, 1930, for Disney to turn his strip into a broader-based, full-fledged daily continuity modeled after the immensely successful Sidney Smith feature, **The Gumps**. Walt soon found he didn't have time to do the new wordy, witty, and complicated storylines, such as the "Mickey Mouse in Death Valley" adventure that lumbered along for nearly seven months. By May, Walt was pressuring Win Smith to do it all, writing, penciling, and inks; an argument ensued and Smith quit.

In an interview twenty years ago, Gottfredson confessed that despite having been hired as a backup man, when Walt asked him to assume responsibility for the **Mickey Mouse** strip, he resisted. By then, he said, "I had become very interested in [my new job in] animation and I told Walt I'd rather stay in it. So Walt asked me to take over the strip for two weeks until he could find another artist to do do it."
Gottfredson alleges that "nothing further was ever said about it," and he continued to do the strip for forty five and a half years until his retirement in 1975. There's evidence to suggest that one effort may have been made, however, and that's part of the story of the week's worth of pencil concept sketches reproduced on the following six pages!

Gottfredson also explained that he never brought the question up to Walt about finding someone else because it didn't take him long before he began to hope Walt never would replace him. About a month after the first Gottfredson daily (May 5, 1930), another artist, however, did a brief stint.

Though Gottfredson did all the pencils in his first thirty days drawing **Mickey Mouse,** an artist little is known about, Hardie Gramatky, helped with some inks. Then, for a two-week period from June 9 through 21, 1930, Gramatky did both pencils and inks. But the work is jarringly different and it's likely neither Disney nor Gottfredson were pleased. In any case, that was the end of Gramatky's penciling, a job that permanently became Gottfredson's.

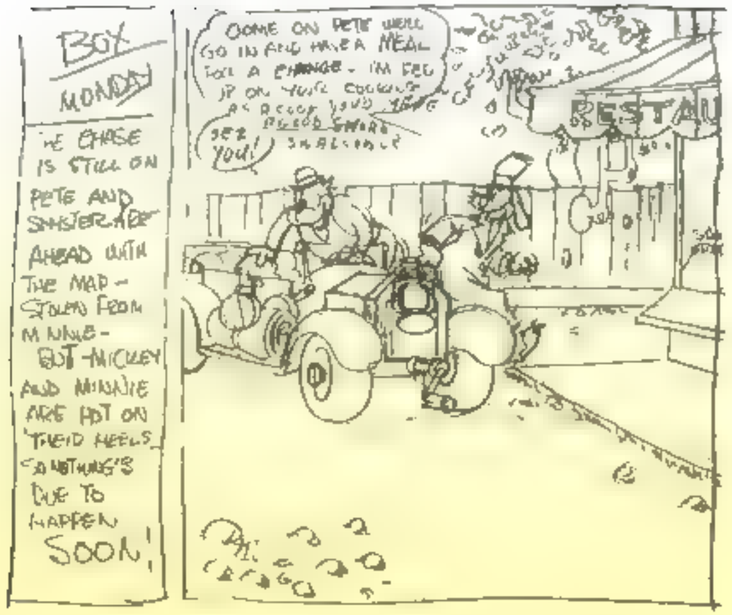
Now, coincidentally, the only pencil concepts of early 30s **Mickey** daily strips known to have ever surfaced have come from an estate recently, and those involved insist it wasn't Gramatky's. Though the work was definitely by Gottfredson, it **was** from the week **before** Gramatky did his stint! Why have they — and no others — survived?

Knowing that Gottfredson storyboarded his strips in 1930 — even if he didn't do them that way later — it is a revelation! Each panel was drawn on a separate sheet of paper, like the writers do in animation, so that a panel can be changed without having to alter others or cut and paste. It's not difficult to imagine any artist wanting to work up strip panels in such a manner, especially someone with an animation background. It's not known if Iwerks or Smith laid out their **Mickeys** this way, nor is it known if other pioneer legends such as Winsor McCay (of **Little Nemo** fame) or Otto Messmer (the influential creator of **Felix the Cat**) did pencil concepts, but it's possible they may have; and it **is** known that other artists did, none more brilliantly than Fred Harmon (**Red Ryder**, late 1930s).

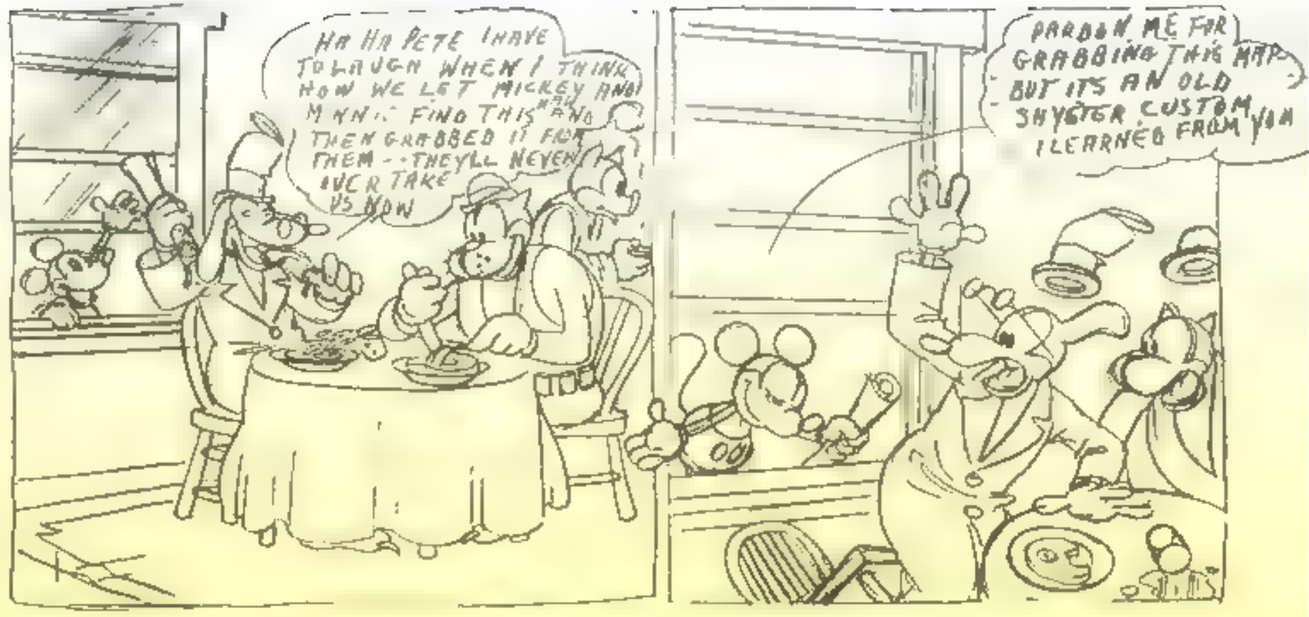
The most significant aspect of Gottfredson's takeover of **Mickey Mouse** is that he was only the second person to **write** a continuity, carrying on in Walt's footsteps. Nonetheless, Gottfredson was still going through a learning process and it is revealed to us by examining these exciting pencils that a second hand was involved in the text ... somewhat like a teacher instructing a pupil. David Smith, of the Walt Disney Archives, thinks it was not Walt's.

The hand lettering shows a distictly different style in words that were relettered after erasures obliterated Gottfredson's original script. The capital "A's" have squared tops and some of the "C's" have curious loops, not unlike the small letter "e."

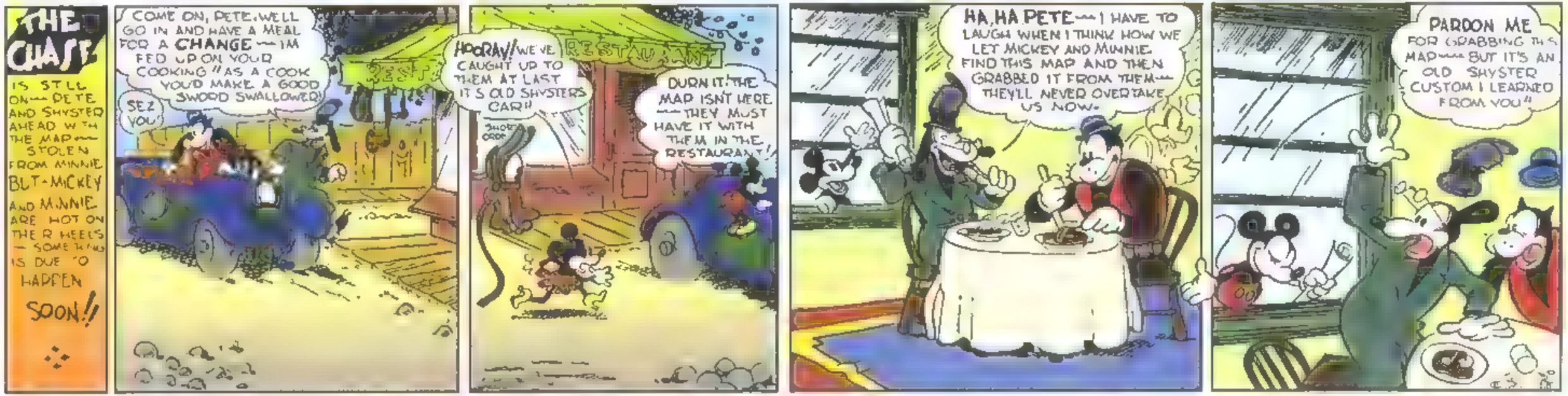
The changes made were done quickly, evidenced by a missing letter from a word or in the specific case of the quickly jotted word "the" rethought to read better as "these." As is true


BOX
MONDAY
THE CHASE IS STILL ON PETE AND SHYSTER AHEAD WITH THE MAP — STOLEN FROM MINNIE — BUT MICKEY AND MINNIE ARE HOT ON THEIR HEELS SOMETHING'S DUE TO HAPPEN SOON!
COME ON PETE WELL GO IN AND HAVE A MEAL FOR A CHANGE - I'M FED UP ON YOUR COOKING
SEZ YOU!

with many fast and confident writers (Earle Stanley Gardner comes to mind, who authored over a million words a year), Walt Disney knew exactly what he was **doing** because he knew what he **wanted!** He had personally picked up King Features' idea to employ the **Gumps** technique and must have wanted to be sure the new mouse man also had the idea firmly in mind. If the "second hand" is not the top man, there are few other candidates, obviously not including Ub Iwerks or Win Smith.


HA HA PETE I HAVE TO LAUGH WHEN I THINK HOW WE LET MICKEY AND MINNIE FIND THIS MAP AND THEN GRABBED IT FROM THEM -- THEY'LL NEVER OVERTAKE US NOW
PARDON ME FOR GRABBING THIS MAP BUT IT'S AN OLD SHYSTER CUSTOM I LEARNED FROM YOU

MICKEY MOUSE "History Repeats Itself **By IWERKS**


THE CHASE
IS STILL ON — PETE AND SHYSTER AHEAD WITH THE MAP — STOLEN FROM MINNIE BUT-MICKEY AND MINNIE ARE HOT ON THEIR HEELS SOMETHING IS DUE TO HAPPEN SOON!!
COME ON, PETE. WELL GO IN AND HAVE A MEAL FOR A CHANGE — I'M FED UP ON YOUR COOKING "AS A COOK YOU'D MAKE A GOOD SWORD SWALLOWER
SEZ YOU!
HOORAY! WE'VE CAUGHT UP TO THEM AT LAST IT'S OLD SHYSTER'S CAR!!
DURN IT! THE MAP ISN'T HERE — THEY MUST HAVE IT WITH THEM IN THE RESTAURANT!
HA, HA PETE — I HAVE TO LAUGH WHEN I THINK HOW WE LET MICKEY AND MINNIE FIND THIS MAP AND THEN GRABBED IT FROM THEM — THEY'LL NEVER OVERTAKE US NOW.
PARDON ME FOR GRABBING THIS MAP — BUT IT'S AN OLD SHYSTER CUSTOM I LEARNED FROM YOU"

If a few easy assumptions are to be believed, here's a possible scenario as it may have played out the week before Hardie Gramatky drew **Mickey Mouse** for his ill-fated twelve strips:

(1) Disney really is looking for a replacement for Gottfredson and Gramatky is to be given a trial two weeks.

(2) Gottfredson departs from his routine, usually storyboarding a week's dailies, submitting them to Walt or someone else, and afterwards throws them away. However, he saves June 2-7 and gives them **and** his finished inked strips to Gramatky to show working examples of the process.

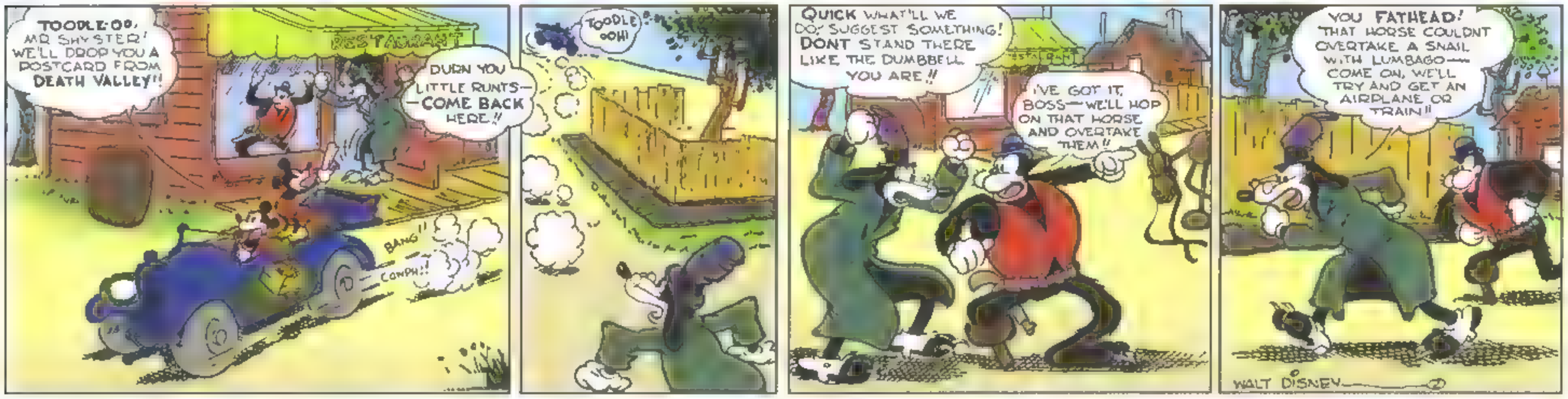
(3) Gottfredson then gives new scripts he's written (and may also have storyboarded) to Gramatky to do finished pencils and inks from, asking him to return them to him for evaluation. Gramatky turns over everything for June 9-21 but keeps the week of June 2-7. (The estate hints they believe they also may have the finished matching Gottfredson dailies.)

(4) The years pass and perhaps Gramatky gives everything to an artist friend. Whatever. But this is likely never to be known.

On the pages printed here each pencil that has survived is coupled with the corresponding finished and published panel, varying from one to four for any given day.

TIDBITS: In the first panel of the first daily, an additional aside was lettered in by the "second hand," a Gumpslike comment: "As a cook you'd make a good sword swallower!" .. Notice, too, the early rural Americana tidbit of two slats from a board fence being rounded out to accommodate a tree branch that's been allowed to poke through. It's likely to have been a rural joke the young Gottfredson saw really happen when he was living in Utah's countryside. ... In the second panel of the third strip Gottfredson lettered in the number 2630½ on the telephone pole, odds are an inside joke - perhaps the address of his own apartment at the time? ... In the next panel, Mickey's dialog seems to have been added as an afterthought. ... When space was less of a premium in newspapers back in the 1930s, titles and creator credits were run above each printed daily strip along with a chapter

MICKEY MOUSE **By IWERKS**


TOODLE-OO, MR SHYSTER! WE'LL DROP YOU A POSTCARD FROM DEATH VALLEY!!
RESTAURANT
DURN YOU LITTLE RUNTS— —COME BACK HERE!!
BANG!!
CONPH!!
TOODLE OOH!
QUICK WHAT'LL WE DO? SUGGEST SOMETHING! DONT STAND THERE LIKE THE DUMBBELL YOU ARE!!
I'VE GOT IT, BOSS— WE'LL HOP ON THAT HORSE AND OVERTAKE THEM!!
YOU FATHEAD! THAT HORSE COULDNT OVERTAKE A SNAIL WITH LUMBAGO— COME ON, WE'LL TRY AND GET AN AIRPLANE OR TRAIN!!
WALT DISNEY

HANG ON MINNIE HANG ON. GOSH THESE ROADS ARE TERRIBLE

OH MICKEY I'M GETTING DIZZY -- THIS CAR SEEMS LIKE IT'S GONNA FALL ALL APART -- THESE ROADS ARE TOO ROUGH

AH I'VE GOT AN IDEA

DOST NO BILLS

GEE MICKEY BUT YOUR CLEVER I'M PROUD OF YOU

RAILROAD CROSSING LOOK OUT FOR TRAINS

WELL THROW THESE TIRES AWAY AND TAKE TO THE RAILS LEAVE IT TO MICKEY MOUSE TO GET IDEAS

CLANG! CLANG!! CHOO! TOOT! TOOT! CHOO

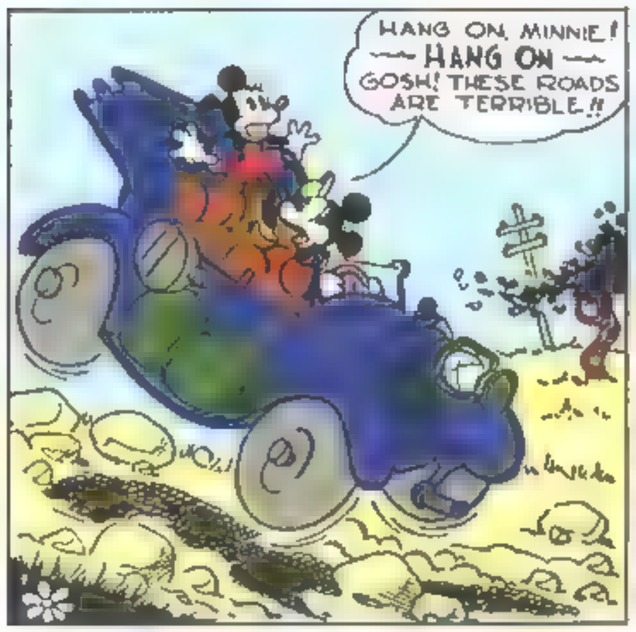
NEXT STOP DEATH VALLEY!

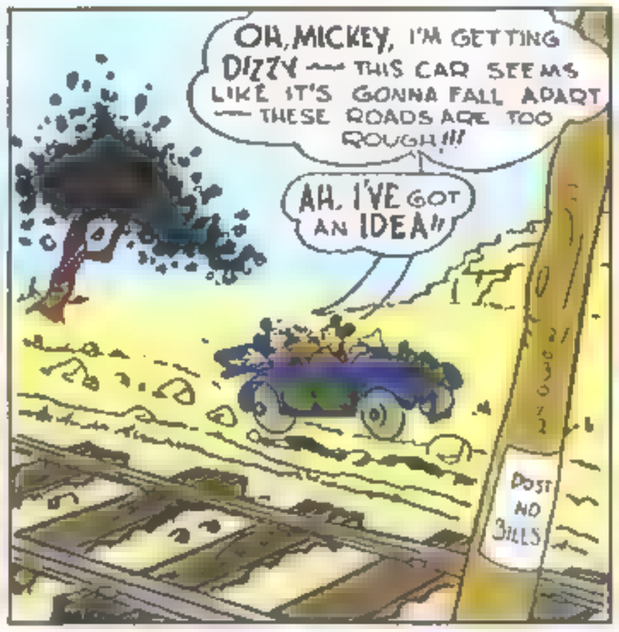
CLANG!

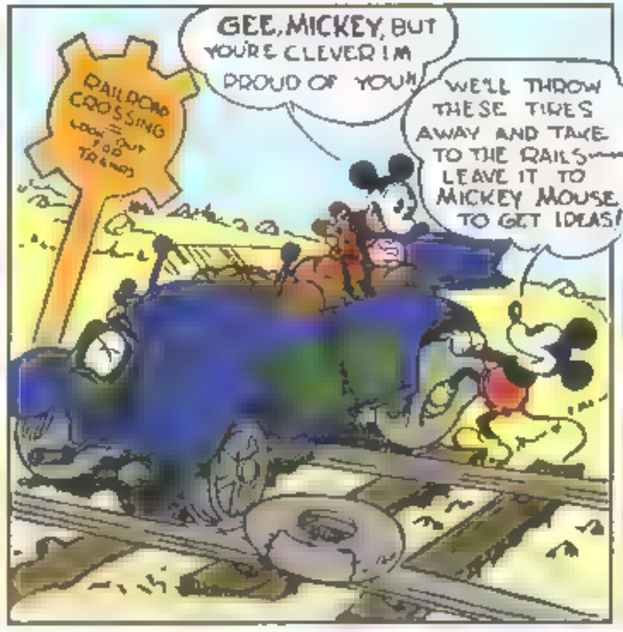
MICKEY MOUSE

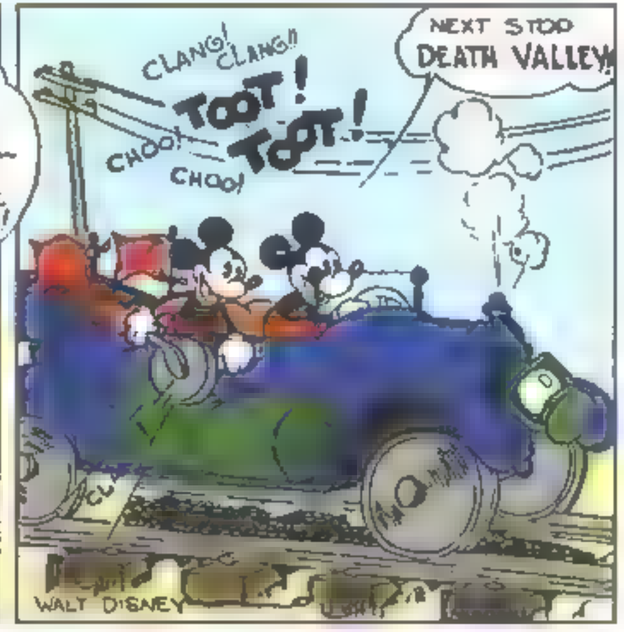
"On The Right Track"

By IWERKS




OH, MICKEY, I'M GETTING DIZZY — THIS CAR SEEMS LIKE IT'S GONNA FALL APART — THESE ROADS ARE TOO ROUGH!!!
AH, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!!
DOST NO BILLS

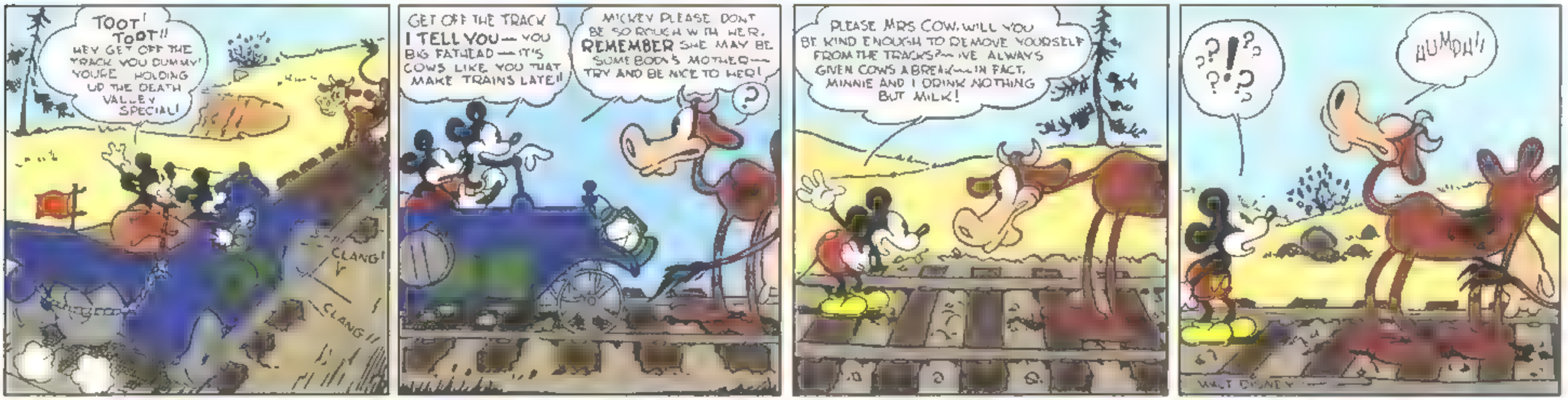

RAILROAD CROSSING
GEE, MICKEY, BUT YOU'RE CLEVER! I'M PROUD OF YOU!
WE'LL THROW THESE TIRES AWAY AND TAKE TO THE RAILS — LEAVE IT TO MICKEY MOUSE TO GET IDEAS!

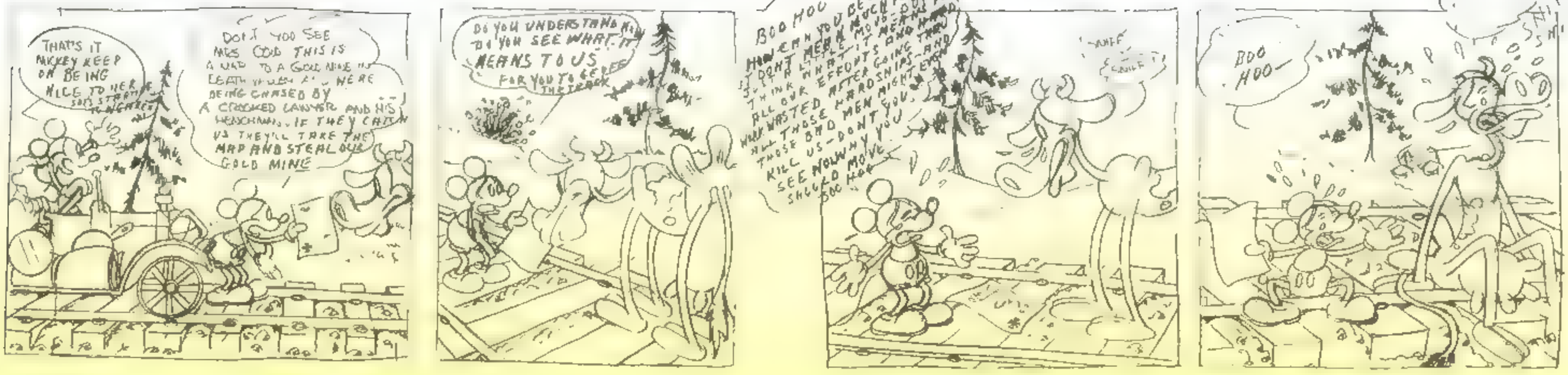


heading each day. It's believed most of these were written by syndicate editors, rather than by the strip writers or artists Gladstone's research has revealed four of the week's six strip headings, excluding only Tuesday and Thursday. … Iwerks' name credit was maintained by the syndicate, even though he'd long since left the strip and the Disney Studio.●

MICKEY MOUSE

By IWERKS

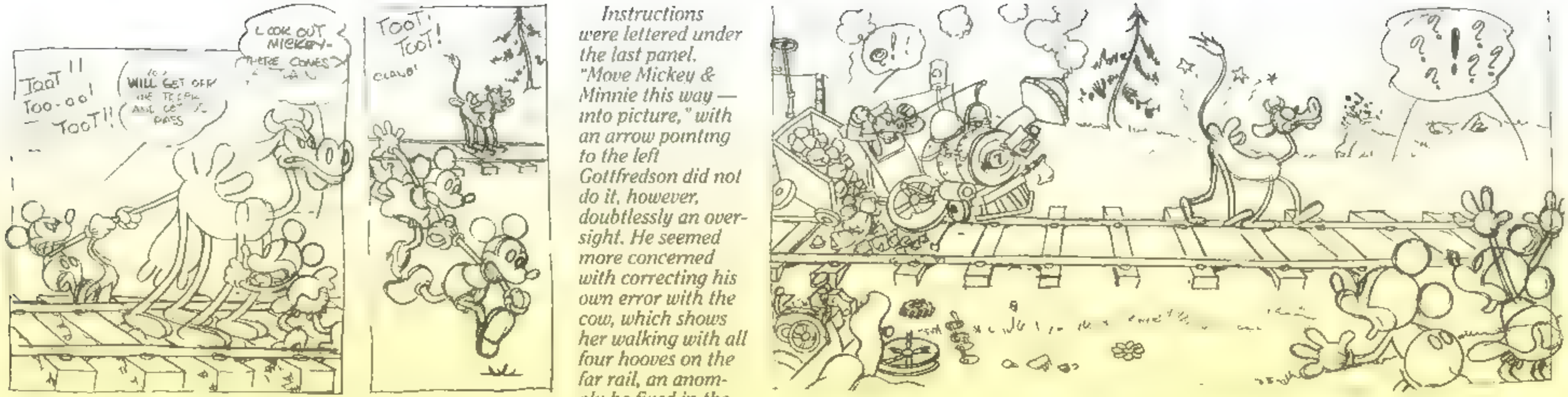

TOOT! TOOT!! HEY GET OFF THE TRACK YOU DUMMY! YOURE HOLDING UP THE DEATH VALLEY SPECIAL!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!!
GET OFF THE TRACK I TELL YOU— YOU BIG FATHEAD— IT'S COWS LIKE YOU THAT MAKE TRAINS LATE!!
MICKEY PLEASE DONT BE SO ROUGH WITH HER. REMEMBER SHE MAY BE SOMEBODY'S MOTHER— TRY AND BE NICE TO HER!
?
PLEASE MRS COW, WILL YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO REMOVE YOURSELF FROM THE TRACKS?— IVE ALWAYS GIVEN COWS A BREAK— IN FACT, MINNIE AND I DRINK NOTHING BUT MILK!
?!
HUMPH!!
WALT DISNEY


THAT'S IT MICKEY KEEP ON BEING NICE TO HER SHE'S STARTING TO WEAKEN!!
DON'T YOU SEE MRS COW THIS IS A MAD TO A GOLD MINE IN DEATH VALLEY AND WE'RE BEING CHASED BY A CROOKED LAWYER AND HIS HENCHMAN IF THEY CATCH US THEY'LL TAKE THE MAD AND STEAL OUR GOLD MINE!!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW? DO YOU SEE WHAT IT MEANS TO US FOR YOU TO GET OFF THE TRACK?
BOO HOO
SNIFF SNIFF HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL? IT DON'T MEAN MUCH TO YOU JUST A LITTLE MOVE BUT THINK WHAT IT MEANS TO US ALL OUR EFFORTS AND HARD WORK WASTED AFTER GOING THRU ALL THOSE HARDSHIPS AND THOSE BAD MEN MAY EVEN KILL US DON'T YOU SEE NOW WHY YOU SHOULD MOVE?!
BOO HOO

MICKEY MOUSE

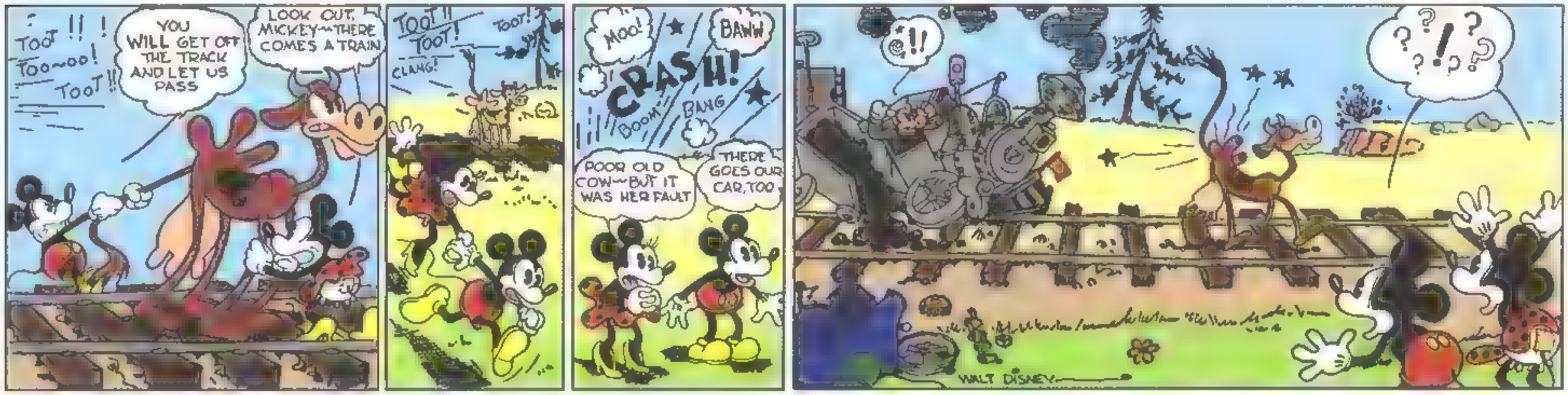
"A Calf-Hearted Gal"

By IWERKS



Instructions were lettered under the last panel. "Move Mickey & Minnie this way — into picture," with an arrow pointing to the left Gottfredson did not do it, however, doubtlessly an oversight. He seemed more concerned with correcting his own error with the cow, which shows her walking with all four hooves on the far rail, an anomaly he fixed in the printed version.

MICKEY MOUSE "The Lady Has Her Way" By IWERKS



THE YEAR THAT WAS 1940

Tenggren's PINOCCHIO

Gustaf Tenggren had already started his career with Disney at the very beginning of the Studio's launch into feature films. As a concept painter for **Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs**, his "old masters" approach to painting and his lush use of warm brown tones and wood grains earned him the honor of having the Metropolitan Museum of Art ask for production pieces from **Snow White** to be displayed as fine art. So when Walt began pre-production work on **Pinocchio**, he naturally enlisted Tenggren to work his magic once again.

Even though concept art is rarely seen anywhere outside of animation studios, one of Tenggren's pieces for **Pinocchio** — his depiction of the opening scene — was inexplicably chosen to be used as an interior illustration in a paperback adaptation of the film, *circa* 1940, the cover and back cover of which is pictured here. No other Tenggren paintings, of the many he did for the movie was utilized in the book.

The painting used is the same one reproduced on the back cover of this comic book, but because of printing restrictions of the day, the paperback version was printed in black and white, unfortunately losing most of the quality and attractiveness of the artwork.●

IN this little volume, Walt Disney and his artists have tried to instill the same gay spirit and exciting action they hope you will find in their production PINOCCHIO.

Naturally the actual transformation of the lifeless puppet into an engaging little wooden boy; the funny antics of Jiminy Cricket and Gideon the silly cat; the bright whirl of Pleasure Island and the thrilling escape from the jaws of Monstro the Whale, can be seen only on the screen.

However, this book will help to recapture fragments of the fantastic adventures to which Walt Disney, by his magic touch, has given life

Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE

OPERATION BIG GLUTTON

PART 2 OF 2

MICKEY HAS FLOWN THE BAT, AN EXPERIMENTAL PLANE, ON A SECRET MISSION TO AN ISLAND IN THE ANTARCTIC! HE HAS BARELY MANAGED TO PENETRATE THE ISLAND'S PROTECTIVE FORCEFIELD WHEN HE'S CAPTURED BY HIS NEMESIS, PETE! THE VILLAIN'S LATEST SCHEME INVOLVES LAUNCHING A ROCKET TO SPREAD A POWDER INTO THE ATMOSPHERE WHICH WILL MAKE EVERYTHING SWEET TASTE DISGUSTING --EXCEPT FOR WHAT PETE HIMSELF MANUFACTURES ON THE SECRET BASE, FOR SKY-HIGH PRICES!

ONCE WE CORNER THE MARKET ON SWEETS, WE'LL MODIFY THE TASTE OF SOUPS, PIZZAS AND EVERYTHING ELSE!

BUT... BUT... THAT'S FIENDISH! YOU'LL STARVE THE PLANET!

D95138

SO WHAT? I'M GONNA BE AS RICH AS CROESUS, AND THERE AIN'T A BLASTED THING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!

WELL, I CAN THINK OF ONE THING I CAN DO!

HA! YOU SHOULD CONSIDER A NEW PROFESSION, PETE! MAYBE BECOME AN ACTOR...

Yowp!

...IN A SLAPSTICK COMEDY! YOU'VE GOT A REAL TALENT FOR LOOK NG RIDICULOUS!

GET HIM! STOP THAT LITTLE PAIN IN THE NECK!

NO NEED TO RUSH, BOYS! I'VE GOT PLENTY FOR YOU, TOO!

WHERE DO YA THINK YOU'RE GOIN' RUNT? YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE!

HERE'S AN INTERESTING-LOOKING LEVER! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PULL IT!

KACHUNK

ARRGH! HE'S OPENED THE GIANT BLENDER! IT'S SPRAYIN' OUT A LOAD OF WHIPPED EGGS AND SUGAR!

MY! YOU LOOK A BIT STICKY, BOYS! LET ME HELP YOU CLEAN OFF WITH A SHOWER OF--

MARSALA

--MARSALA! GEE, YOU'VE BECOME THE PERFECT DESSERT!

THAT'S ENOUGH! HERE'S SOME ***LEAD CANDY*** FOR YOU!

BANG!

I'D BETTER BEAT A HASTY RETREAT! ***THOSE*** SWEETS ARE HARD TO SWALLOW!

HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE FORCEFIELD GENERATOR! I'VE GOT TO SHORT-CIRCUIT IT, BUT FIRST I NEED TO SHAKE PETE AND HIS GOONS!

AND THIS ASSEMBLY LINE HAS GIVEN ME A HOT IDEA ABOUT HOW TO DO IT!

OVEN IN

HEY! HE'S CRAWLING INTO THE TUNNEL TO THE OVEN!

TURN UP THE HEAT SO HE'LL COME OUT NICE AND *TENDER!*

C'MON! WE'LL PICK UP OUR LITTLE "BUN" AT THE OTHER END OF THE ASSEMBLY LINE! HAR HAR!

HOLY SMOKES! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS A BURNT SPOT ON THE CONVEYOR BELT!

OVEN OUT

HA! NOW THAT HE'S TOAST, WE CAN GET BACK TO WORK! FIRST, WE'LL LAUNCH THE ROCKET CONTAINING THE MR42 POWDER...

...AND ONCE THAT'S DISPERSED, WE'LL SEND UP THE *BIG GLUTTON* SATELLITE!

-:*WHEW!*:- LUCKILY THEY DIDN'T SEE ME HIDING IN THE ENTRANCE TO THE OVEN...

...SUSPENDED BY THE *MAGNETIC BUTTONS* ON MY PANTS!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO CONTROL'S TECH BOYS -- THEY REALLY CRAMMED SOME *POWERFUL GADGETS* INTO MY BUTTONS!

GOOD! EVERYONE'S BUSY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PUT THE FORCEFIELD GENERATOR OUT OF COMMISSION!

I'LL USE THE MICROLASER IN MY LEFT FRONT BUTTON TO FRY THE GENERATOR'S CIRCUIT BOARDS!

ZZZZT!

BACK TO THE BAT! WISH I COULD FIGURE OUT WHY THAT FUNNY-LOOKING ROCK I PARKED NEXT TO LOOKS *FAMILIAR!*

FIRE OFF THE EXPLOSIVE BOLTS... ROLL BACK THE GANTRY TOWER... BEGIN FINAL COUNTDOWN...

THERE IT IS! I HOPE THE CHROMATIC TRANSMOGRIFIER HIDDEN IN MY OTHER BUTTON IS STILL WORKING...

...OR I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THE BAT, MUCH LESS FLY IT!

HOT D GGITY DOG!

HMMM

I'LL HAVE TO HURRY! THE ROCKET LOADED WITH PETE'S DISGUSTING POWDER IS ALREADY LIFTING OFF...

...AND I'VE GOT TO REACH IT BEFORE IT DUMPS ITS CARGO INTO THE ATMOSPHERE!

WHOOSH!

GOT IT!

FIRST I'LL TOW IT UP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE...

...GIVE IT A *REAL* AIRPLANE RIDE...

AND WHIP IT INTO *OUTER SPACE!*

BUT I'M NOT DONE YET-- NOT UNTIL I GO BACK TO THE ISLAND AND SETTLE PETE'S HASH!

BELIEVE ME, THE OLD SCOUNDREL-TURNED-CONFECTIONER WILL DEFINITELY *NOT* BE PREPARED FOR THE *SERVICE* I'LL GIVE HIM!

-:GASP!:-
WHA... WHAT HAPPENED?!

LOOKS LIKE THE ROCKET JUST GOT CREAMED BY A METEOR!

CRASH!

OH, MAMA! IT'S A REGULAR METEOR SHOWER! THEY'RE DESTROYING THE BASE!

I DON'T GET IT! WE SHOULD BE PROTECTED BY THE FORCEFIELD!

ZOOOM!

BOSS! THE FORCEFIELD GENERATOR'S BEEN SABOTAGED!

BUT HOW? WHEN?! *WHO?!!*

MAN OH MAN! THE BAT MAKES A TERRIFIC *FLYING BLENDER!* IT'S WHIPPING UP A REALLY ORIGINAL *CAKE!*

MUCH BLENDING LATER --

DONE! PETE'S BAKERY IS DESTROYED! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TIE UP THE BAKERS AND RADIO CONTROL!

YESSIR, THE BAT HAS DONE A SUPER JOB! I'M MORE THAN HAPPY WITH IT!

PRETTY PLEASED WITH YOURSELF, AIN'T YA, MOUSE? WELL, THAT MAKES *ONE* OF US!

PETE!

MAYBE SOMETHING IN YOUR "BREAD BASKET" WILL BE MORE TO YOUR LIKING!

-:URF!:-

CREAM

I'D RATHER DISH OUT A LITTLE "CLUB A LA CREME," HOT SHOT!

CREAM

THANKS, BUT I'LL TAKE MINE *WITHOUT* CREAM, OLD SPORT!

CHOCOLATE

HOWEVER, I THINK YOU'LL FIND THIS "CHOCOLATE BAR" REALLY HITS THE SPOT!

OUCH!

CHOCOLATE

TO SAY NOTHING OF THIS "MUD PIE A LA MODE"!

-:GLORP!:-

GRRR! YOU AIN'T GOT ENOUGH DESSERTS TO SAVE YOU FROM MY MEAT HOOKS, MOUSE!

WHOOPS! I ALMOST FORGOT THE FINAL INGREDIENT...

...YOUR OWN DISGUSTING POWDER! HERE -- *HAVE SOME!*

-:GASP!:-

MR42

-:YECH!:- THAT REALLY *IS* DISGUSTIN'!

BUT IT WON'T STOP ME FROM USING THIS LITTLE BABY! SAY YER PRAYERS, MOUSE -- YOU'RE ABOUT TO TURN INTO SWISS CHEESE!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

ONE OF THE RICOCHETING BULLETS HITS THE BAT...

SPANG!

...OPENING A PANEL IN THE FUSELAGE THAT RELEASES A MECHANICAL ARM...

...WHICH PROMPTLY CLOBBERS PETE ON THE HEAD!

BONK!

=WHEW!= THAT WAS CLOSE! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WAS BUILT INTO THE BAT, BUT IT SAVED ME ANYWAY!

SHORTLY AFTER--

THIS IS MICKEY CALLING CONTROL FROM THAT SECRET ANTARCTIC BASE! THE MAGNETIC FORCEFIELD IS INACTIVE...

...AND YOU CAN LAND HERE WHENEVER YOU WANT! THE ISLAND IS YOURS!

HOORAY!!

IT'S SNOWING, THOUGH -- WHICH GAVE ME A GREAT IDEA! TO CELEBRATE THE COMPLETION OF "OPERATION BIG GLUTTON," I'VE CHANGED THE LOOK OF THE BASE A BIT!

WITH THE HELP OF THE BAT I'VE BUILT A GIGANTIC "CAKE" WITH LOTS OF "CANDLES"!

I THINK YOU'LL RECOGNIZE THE BIG ONE IN THE MIDDLE! IT'S THE "MASTER CHEF" HIMSELF -- PETE!

-:GRUMP!:-

A FEW DAYS LATER, BACK AT HOME --

...ALL IN ALL, THE MISSION WAS A PIECE OF CAKE! IMPORTANT, THOUGH -- AS YOU'LL SEE AS SOON AS YOU BITE INTO ONE OF THE CAKES TREATED WITH PETE'S DISGUSTING POWDER!

GO ON, TRY A LITTLE PIECE! I'M ANXIOUS TO HEAR WHAT YOU THINK OF IT!

YA KNOW, MICKEY -:CHOMP:- YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BIT WIERD! I DON'T UNNERSTAND -:MUNCH MUNCH:- WHY YA RISKED YOUR LIFE -:SMACK:- TO STOP THE PRODUCTION OF...

...DEE-LICIOUS CAKES LIKE THIS ONE! YUM!

-:SIGH!:-

DONALD DUCK

A DAY IN A DUCK'S LIFE

ROAARRRRRRR

UNCA DONALD WILL *NEVER* GET AHEAD IN LIFE!

HE WASTES HIS TIME BUILDING THINGS LIKE THIS *MUSCLE CAR!*

ONE MORE TWIST ON THE RAM INJECTOR AND I'LL HAVE IT FINISHED!

RRR

HIS CRAZY PROJECTS HAVE COST HIM MANY BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIPS!

NEIGHBOR DUCK— *PLEASE* DON'T ROAR THAT ENGINE AGAIN!

RRROAR!

WHAT WAS THAT? DOCTOR SAYS I'M LOSING MY *HEARING!*

SO ARE ALL YOUR NEIGH-BORS!

ROAR!

ANYWAY, WHAT'S THAT RAUCOUS CONTRAPTION GOOD FOR?

IT *TOASTS WIENIES* FROM TEN FEET AWAY!

ROARRR

THIS COMPLEX MECHANICAL MARVEL IS GOOD FOR *SPEED!*

RARRR!

ITS MAG WHEELS WILL KA-ZOOM ME FROM *POINT A* TO *POINT B* IN MINUS NOTHING!

YOU'D BETTER KA-ZOOM FOR *POINT B*, UNCA DONALD!

YOUR EXHAUST HAS BURNED HOLES IN MRS. FIRE-BRAND'S FENCE!

AND INCINERATED MRS. HARRIDAN'S LAUNDRY!

RARR!

A PERFECT TIME TO PROVE THIS RAUCOUS CONTRAPTION IS THE WORLD'S FASTEST *GET-AWAY CAR!*

RAKE!

IT BURNS RUBBER, SHATTERS EARDRUMS, *SPINS ITS WHEELS!*

ROAR!

SKREEEE

UNCA DONALD IS SPINNING *HIS* WHEELS, TOO!

HE'LL NEVER GET *AHEAD* IN THE WORLD!

OKAY, OKAY, LADIES! I'LL *PAY* FOR YOUR DAMAGES —AS SOON AS I GET *MORE* MONEY!

POOR BANKRUPT UNCA DONALD!

HE HAS TO HAVE A MUSCLE CAR BECAUSE EVERY OTHER TOM, DUCK AND HARRY HAS ONE!

WE KIDS ARE *DIFFERENT!*

WE DON'T CARE *WHAT* OTHERS HAVE!

WE GO FOR THE *SIMPLE* THINGS!

LIKE THIS SEVEN SPEED SCREAMING STUNTER THAT WE BOUGHT WITH OUR SAVINGS!

SCREE E

OH ME, OH MY! I BURNED THE TREADS OFF MY TIRES BEFORE I EVEN GOT OUT OF MY DRIVEWAY!

CAR NEEDS *WEIGHT* BEHIND, AND *I* NEED WEIGHT IN THE WALLET!

THE *NERVE* OF THOSE KIDS— LEAVING THEIR *PIGGY BANK* OUT! WHEN I NEED A FAST LOAN!

THE LAW SHOULD FORBID THE *HAVES* FROM TEMPTING THE *HAVE NOTS!*

EEK!

YEEK!

SNAP! SNAP!

I'VE BEEN *HAD!* THAT WAS ONLY A *VINYL VIPER!* BACK TO THE PIGGY BANK!

CHOOF!

PHEEW!

THE KIDS EVEN LOADED THEIR OLD BANK WITH *VARMINT REPELLER!*

FIENDISH DEVICES MAY HAVE SAVED YOU SO FAR, PIGGY WIGGY, BUT THIS IS *D-DAY!*

HELP! HELP! I'M BEING ROBBED! HELP!

WAM! BAM!

THE HARASSMENT I HAVE TO SUFFER TO GET A FEW PENNIES!

MIDGET TAPE RECORDERS, EVEN!

HELP! HELP! I'M BEING ROBBED! HELP! BLUB! BLUB!

ROARR!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE *JINGLY COINS!*

CRACK!

STOPPED AGAIN! THEY'RE FOIL-WRAPPED, WITH A COATING OF *QUICKLIME!*

BUT A BROKE DUCK CAN'T BE DENIED!

AT LAST MIGHT TRIUMPHS OVER RIGHT!

EIGHTEEN... NINETEEN... A *FORTUNE! WHERE DID THE KIDS GET ALL OF THIS MONEY?*

ROAR!

I'LL TRACK DOWN THAT MYSTERY AS SOON AS I HALFSOLE THESE TIRES!

SOON!

HERE COMES HUEY, LOUIE AND DEWEY NOW WITH SOME MYSTERIOUS *PACKAGES!*

ROAR!

HEAVE TO, YOU SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS, FOR *CARGO INSPECTION!*

SCREEECH!

WHAT'S IN THIS PACKAGE?

SHAKE! SHAKE!

ZOWIE FAST DELIVERY

A *PORCUPINE* WE'RE DELIVERING FOR THE WACKY PET SHOPPE!

DON'T DELAY US, UNCA DONALD!

WE GET *PAID* FOR DELIVERING PACKAGES!

ZOWIE FAST DELIVERY

PAID!...WHAT'S IN THIS OTHER PACKAGE?

ICE CREAM! WE GET A *DOLLAR* FOR DELIVERING IT TO MRS. RICHWITCH'S BIRTHDAY PARTY!

ZOWIE FAST ...IVERY

YOU'VE GOT A NEW *PARTNER*, BOYS! I WILL DELIVER THE ICE CREAM TO MRS. RICHWITCH!

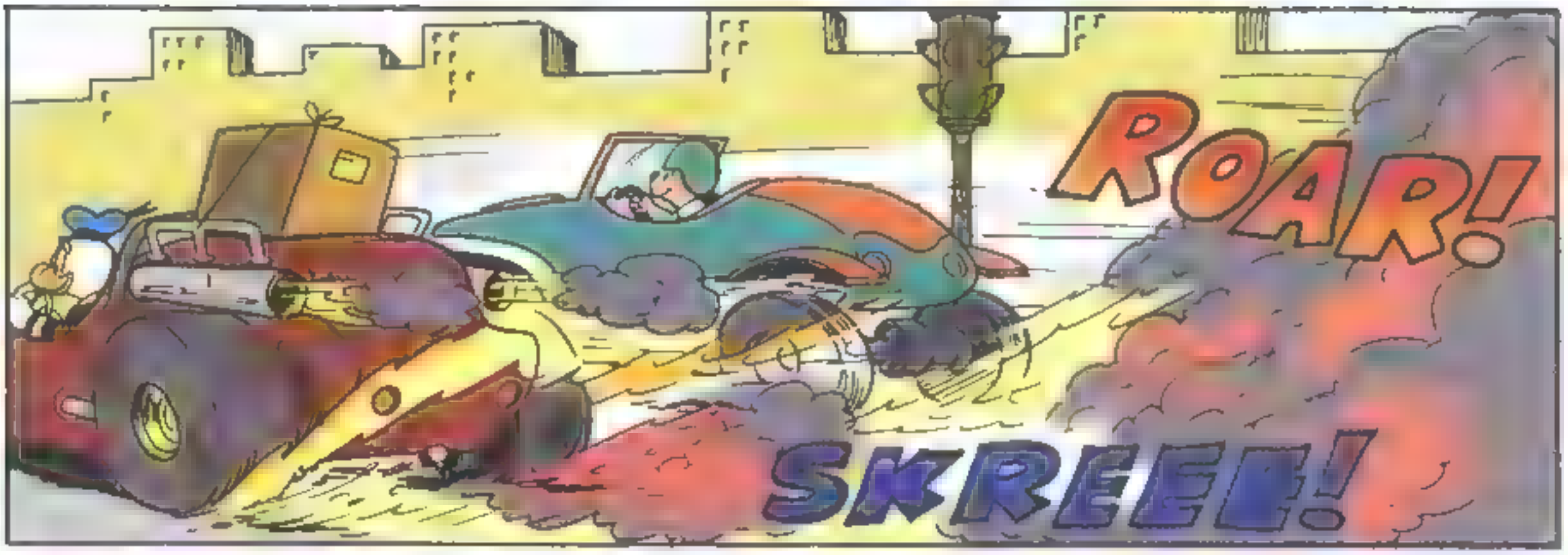
ROAR!

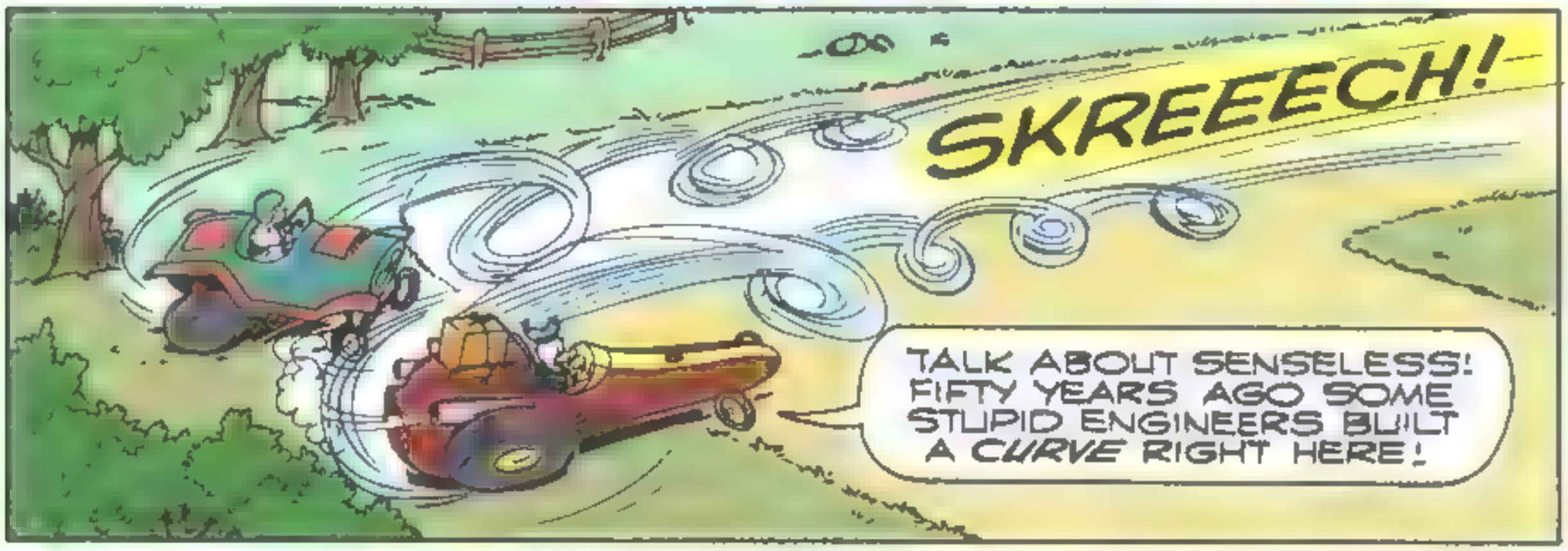
WITH THIS MUSCLE CAR DONALD DUCK CAN BE THE *FASTEST* DELIVERY BOY IN DUCKBURG!

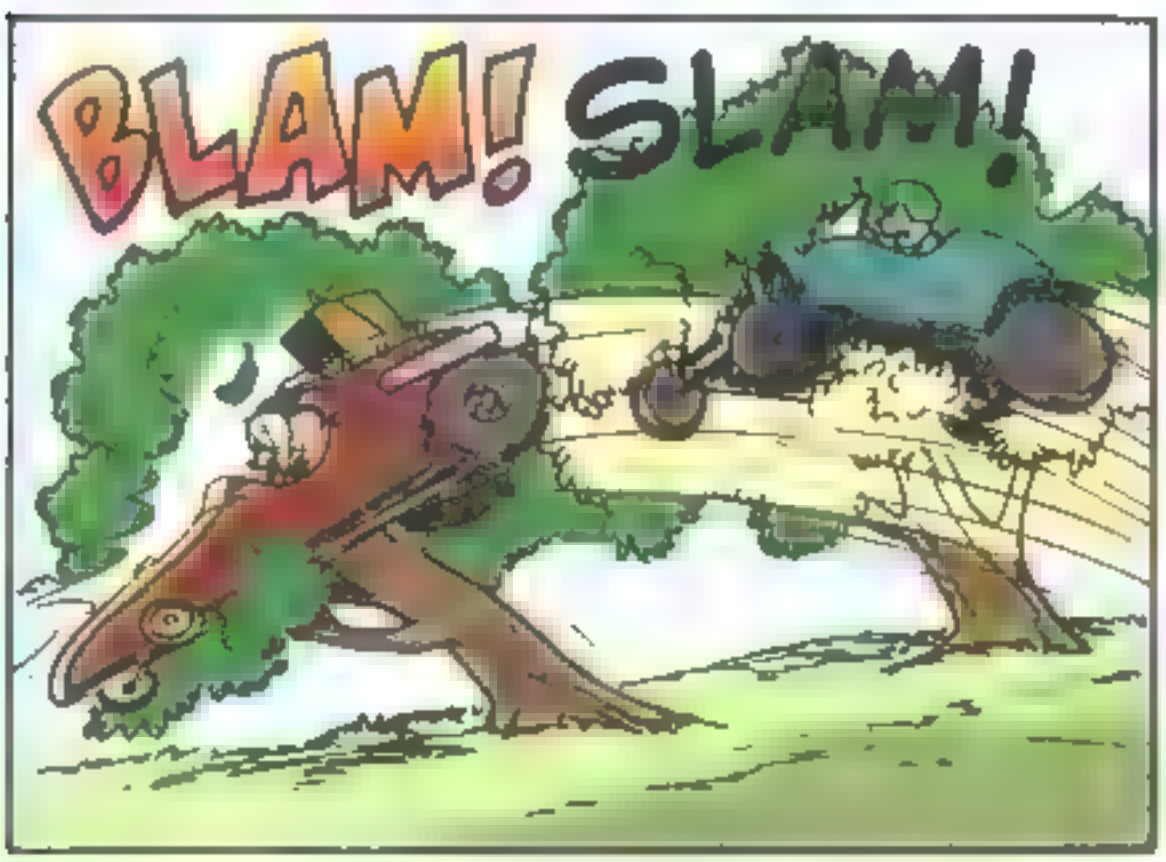
ZOW!

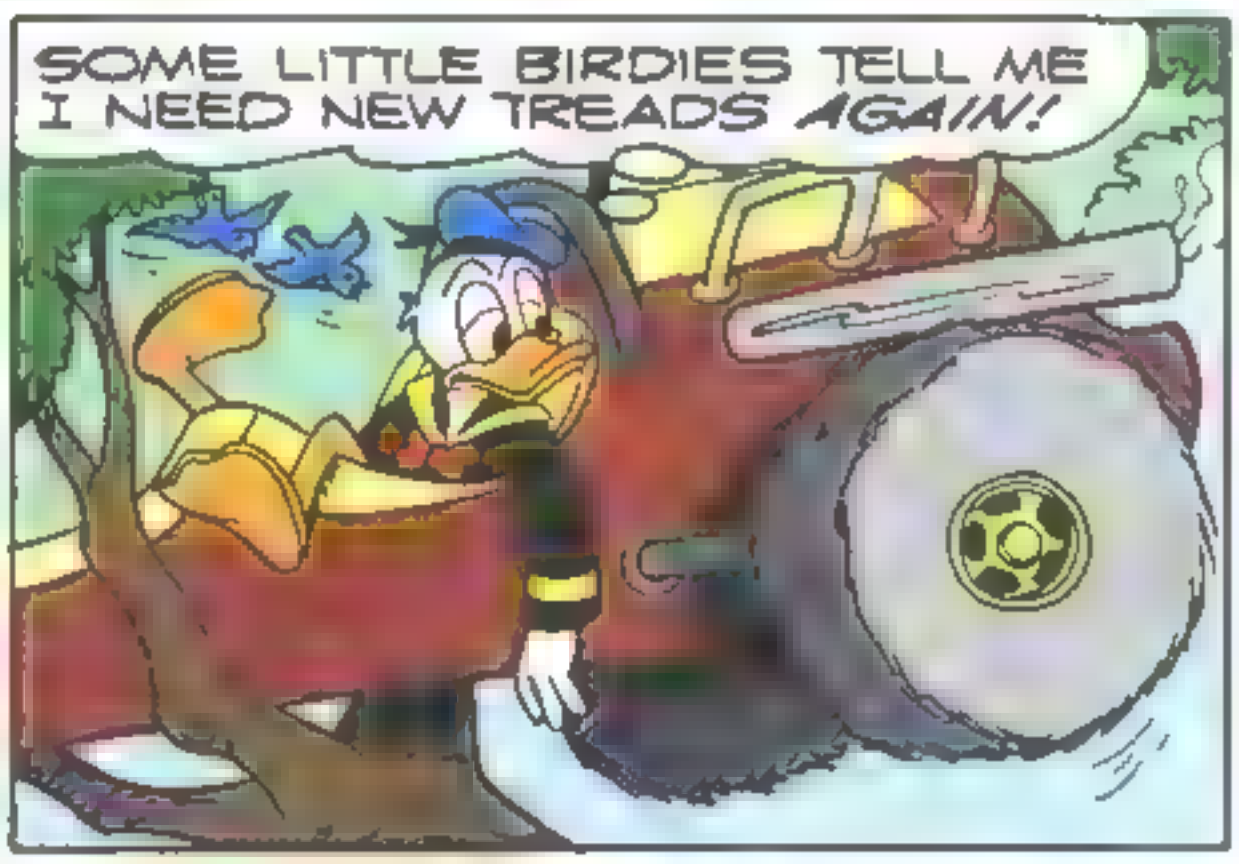
WELL? WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE DRIVIN', DUCK— A *STUMP PULLER?*

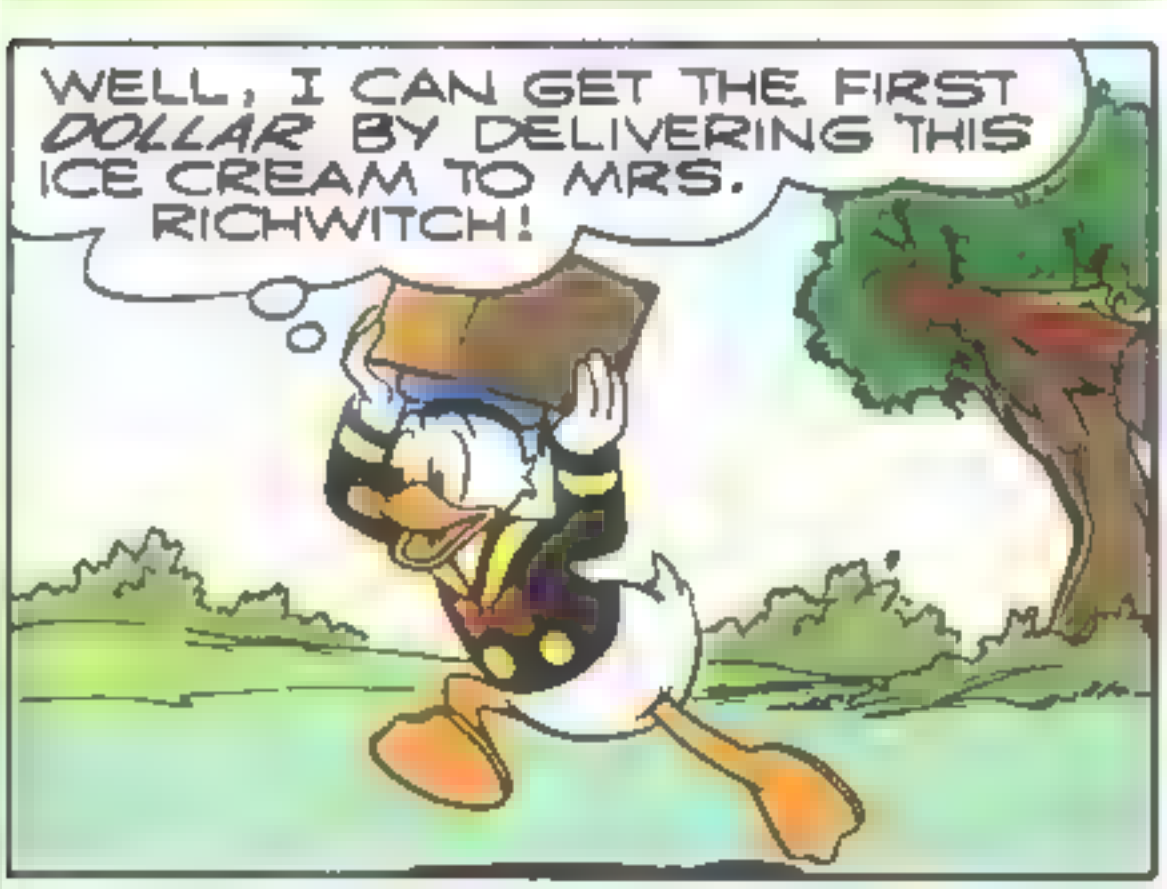
STUMP PULLER? ...IT CAN BLOW YOUR *TREE PRUNER* CLEAR BACK TO THE ORCHARDS!

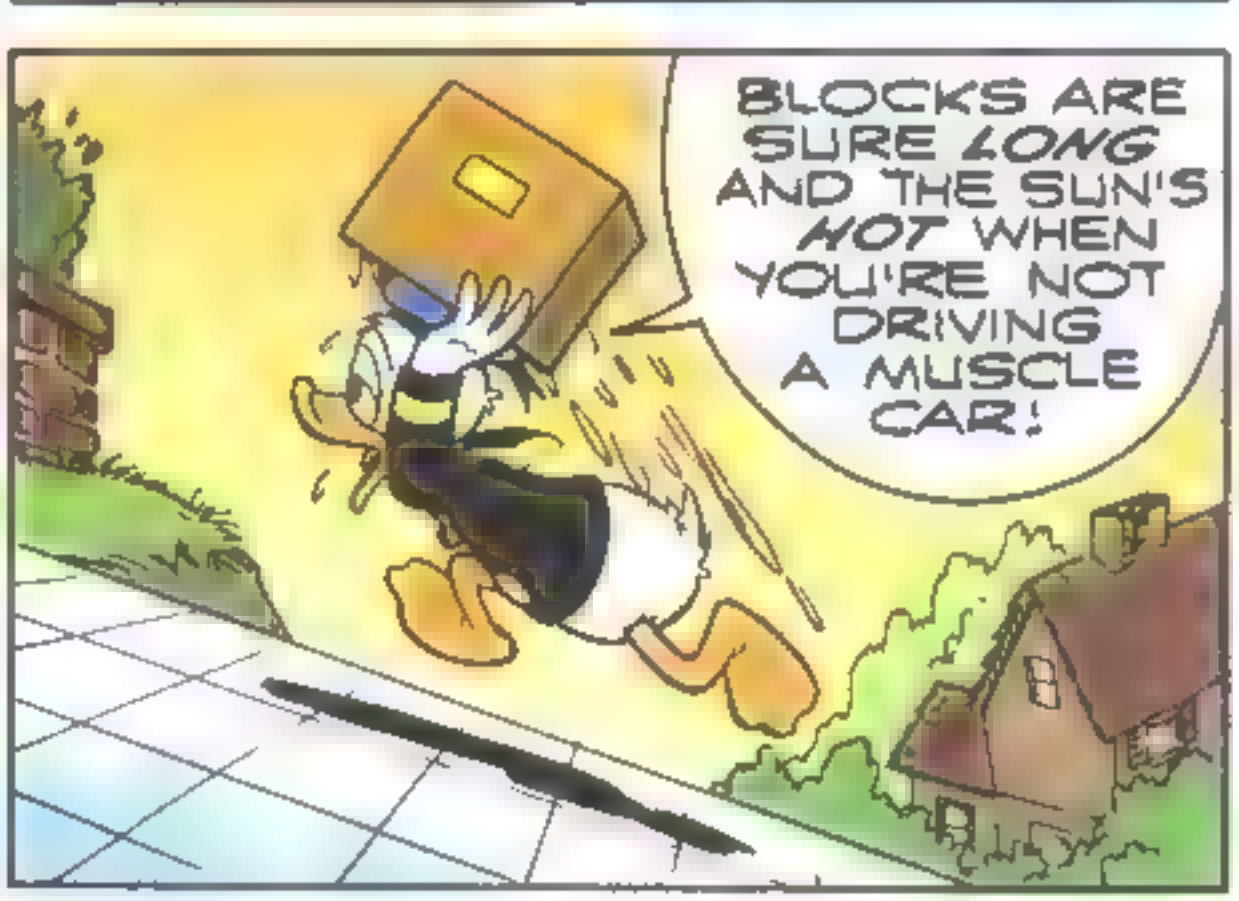

ROAR!
SKREE!


SKREEECH!
TALK ABOUT SENSELESS! FIFTY YEARS AGO SOME STUPID ENGINEERS BUILT A CURVE RIGHT HERE!


BLAM! SLAM!


SOME LITTLE BIRDIES TELL ME I NEED NEW TREADS AGAIN!


WELL, I CAN GET THE FIRST DOLLAR BY DELIVERING THIS ICE CREAM TO MRS. RICHWITCH!


BLOCKS ARE SURE LONG AND THE SUN'S NOT WHEN YOU'RE NOT DRIVING A MUSCLE CAR!

YES, I'M MRS. RICHWITCH!

I'M *ZOWIE FAST DELIVERY*, MA'AM; WITH YOUR ICE CREAM!

YOU EXPECT ME TO ACCEPT THAT *MESS* OF MELTED GOO?

I'D APPRECIATE IT GREATLY, MA'AM!

WE KNEW IT!

UNCA DONALD COULDN'T EVEN DELIVER A BOX OF ICE CREAM!

UNCA DONALD WILL *NEVER* GET AHEAD!

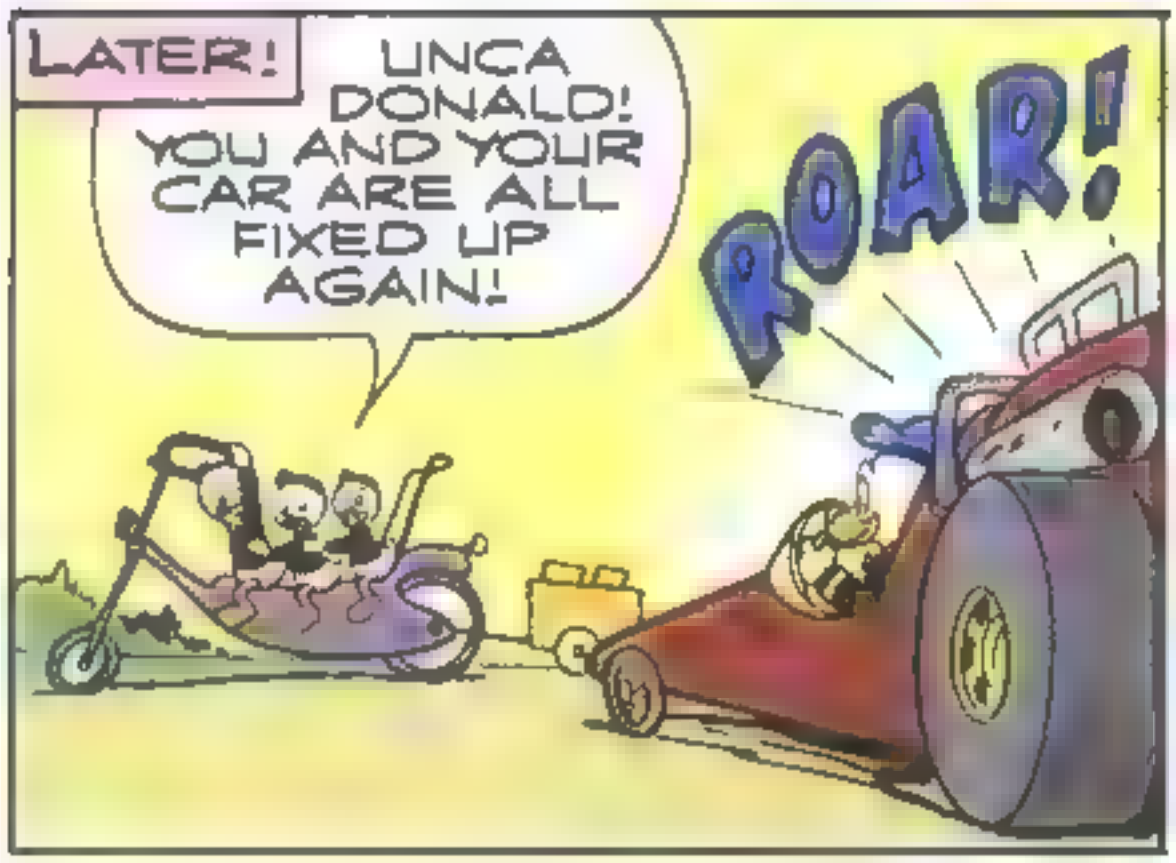
WAIT! I HAVE AN *IDEA!*

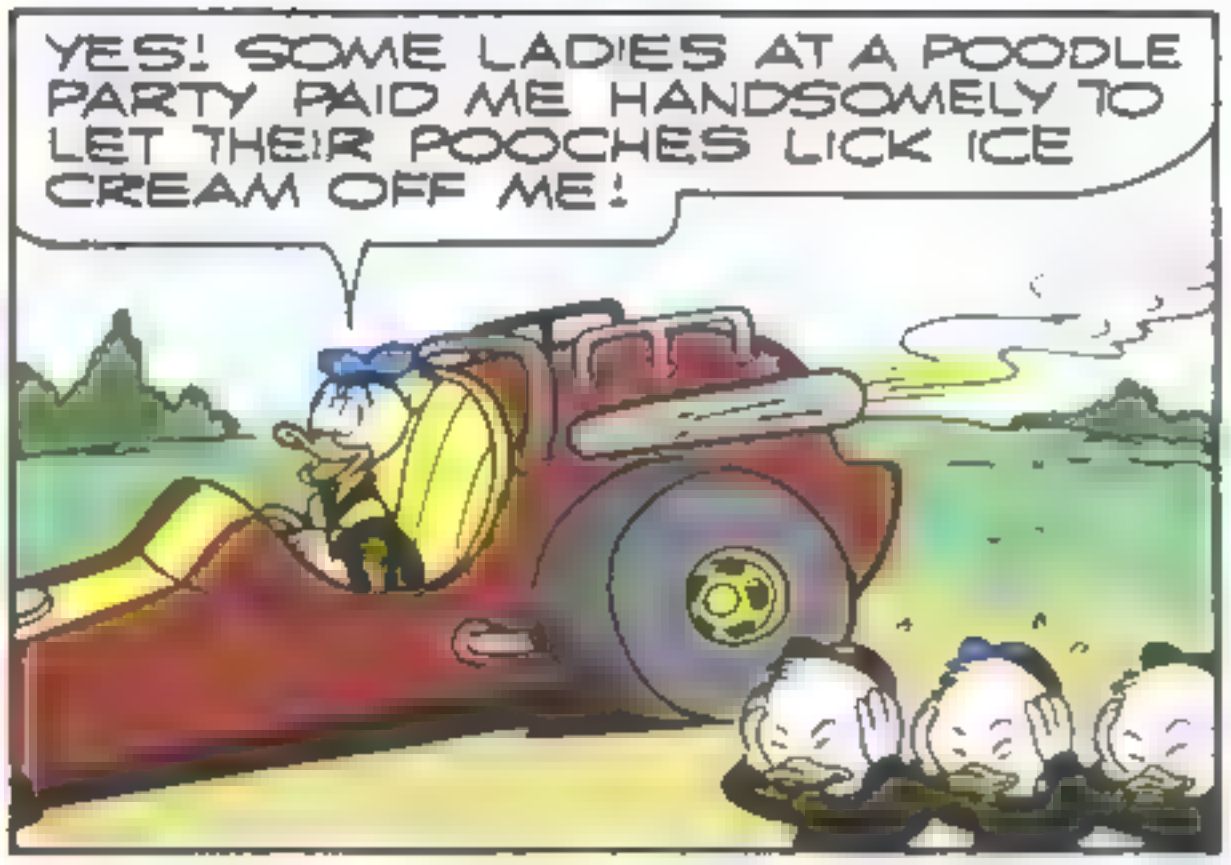
AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY *POODLE'S* BIRTHDAY PARTY, AND SHE MAY ENJOY HAVING ICE CREAM *A LA DUCK!*

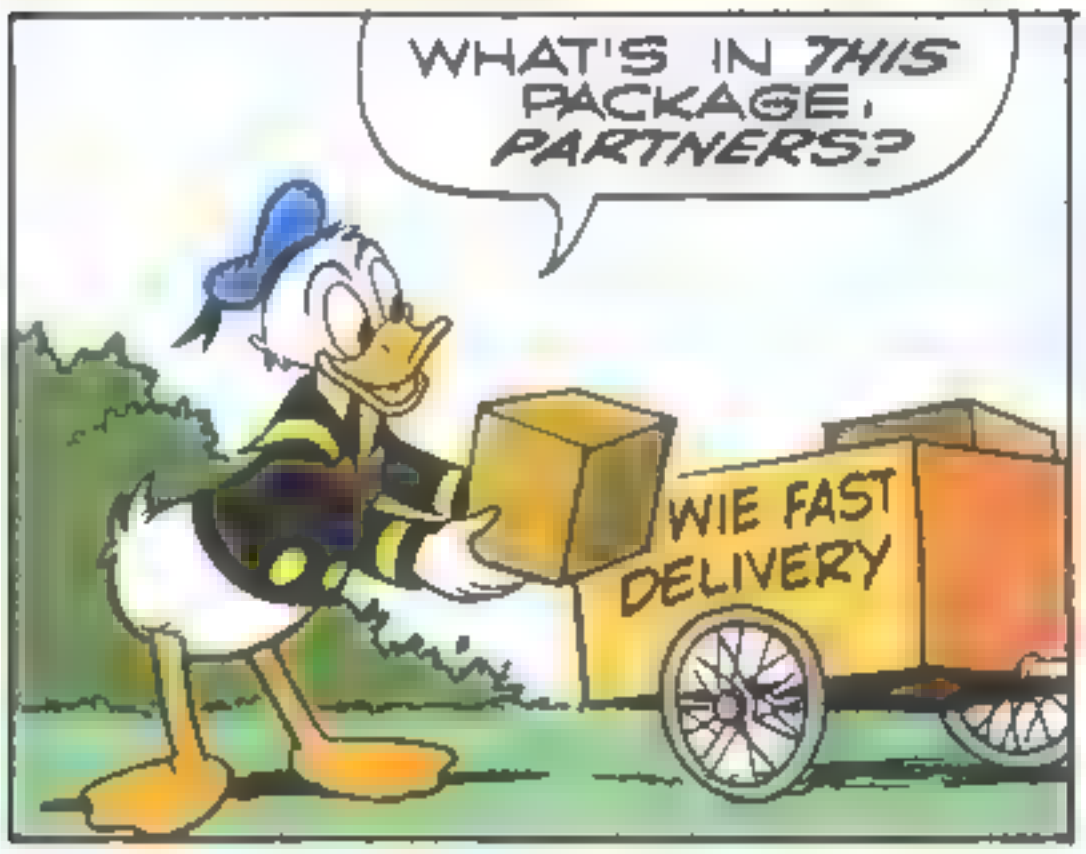
SLURP!

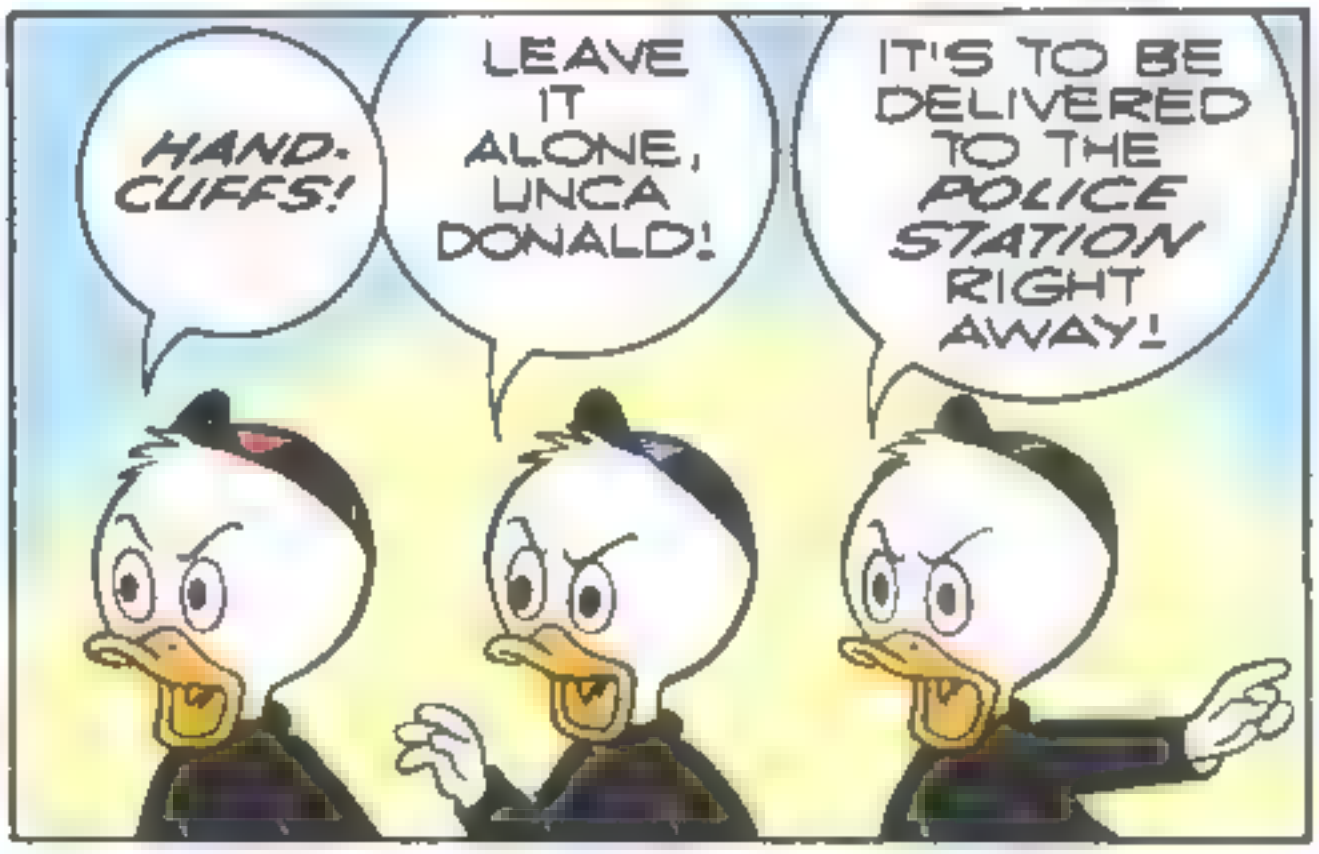
LICK!

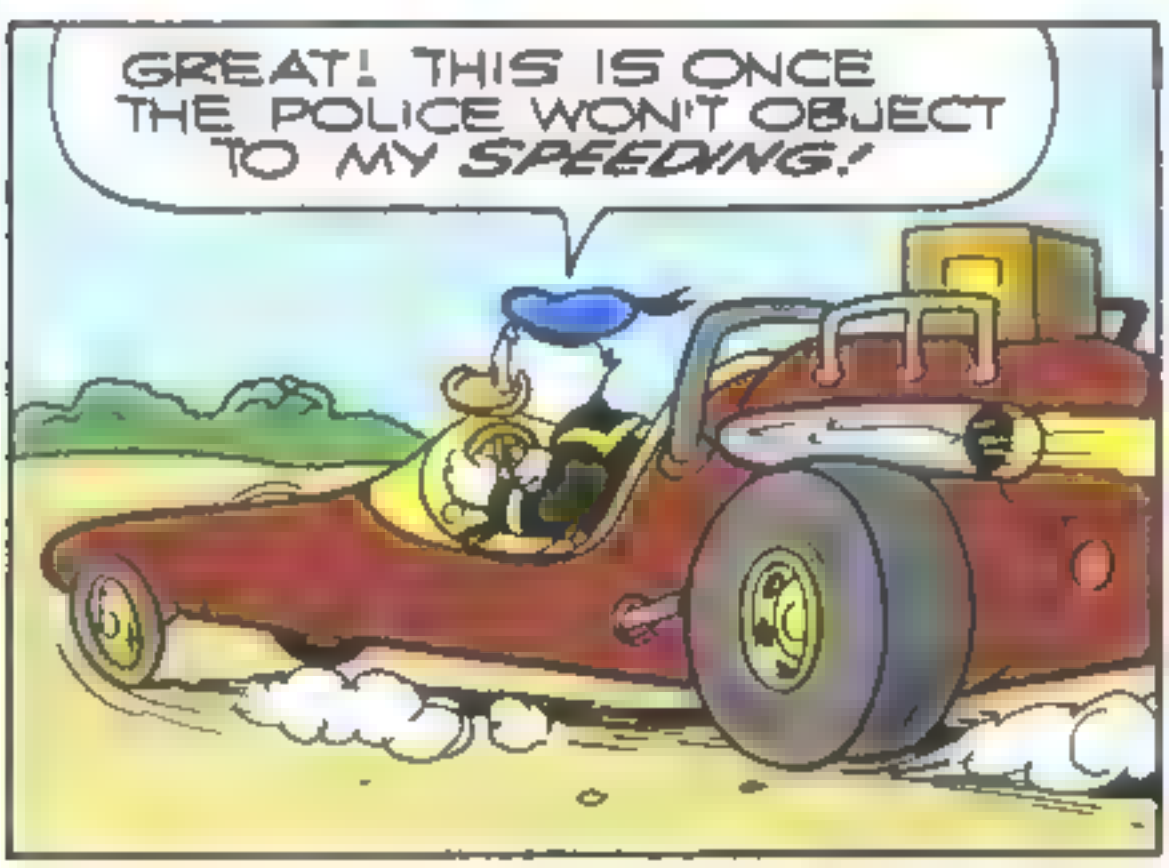
SLURP!

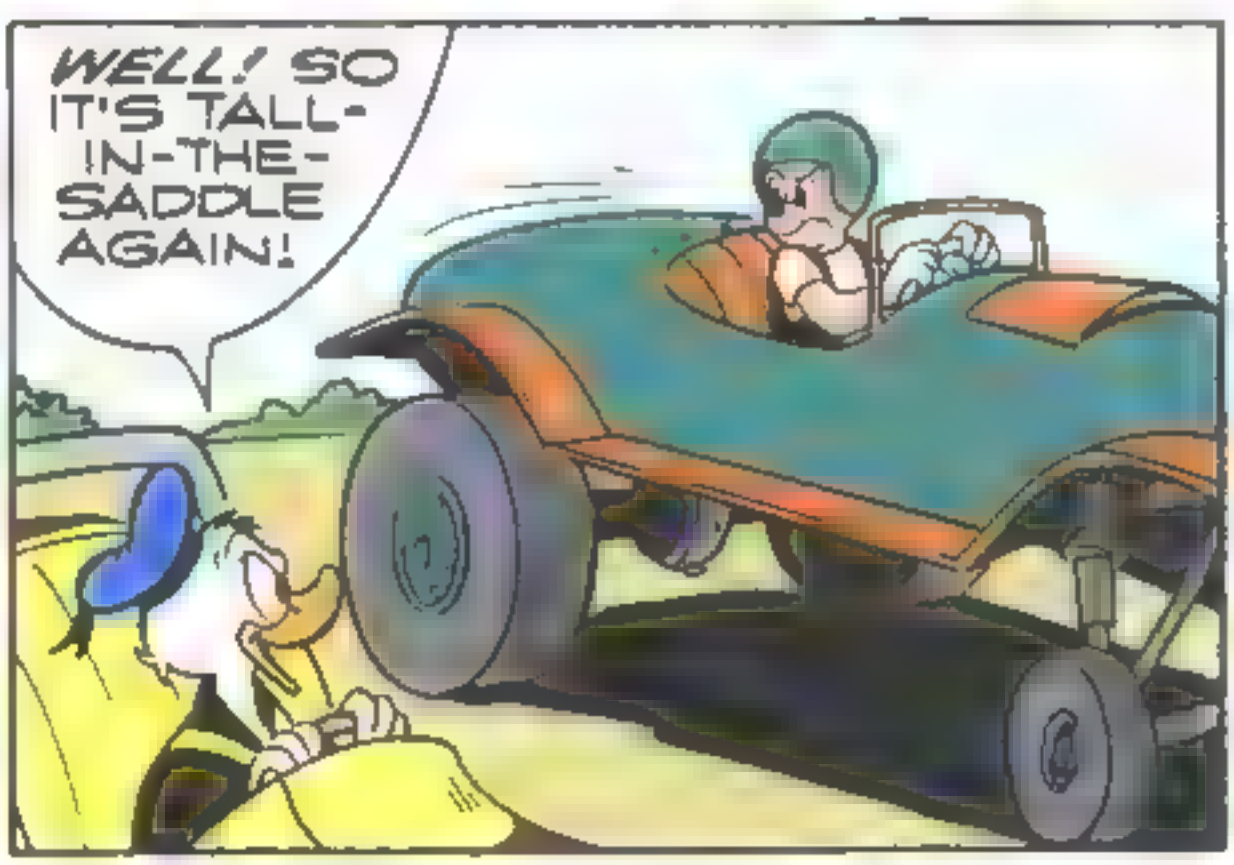

LATER!
UNCA DONALD! YOU AND YOUR CAR ARE ALL FIXED UP AGAIN!
ROAR!

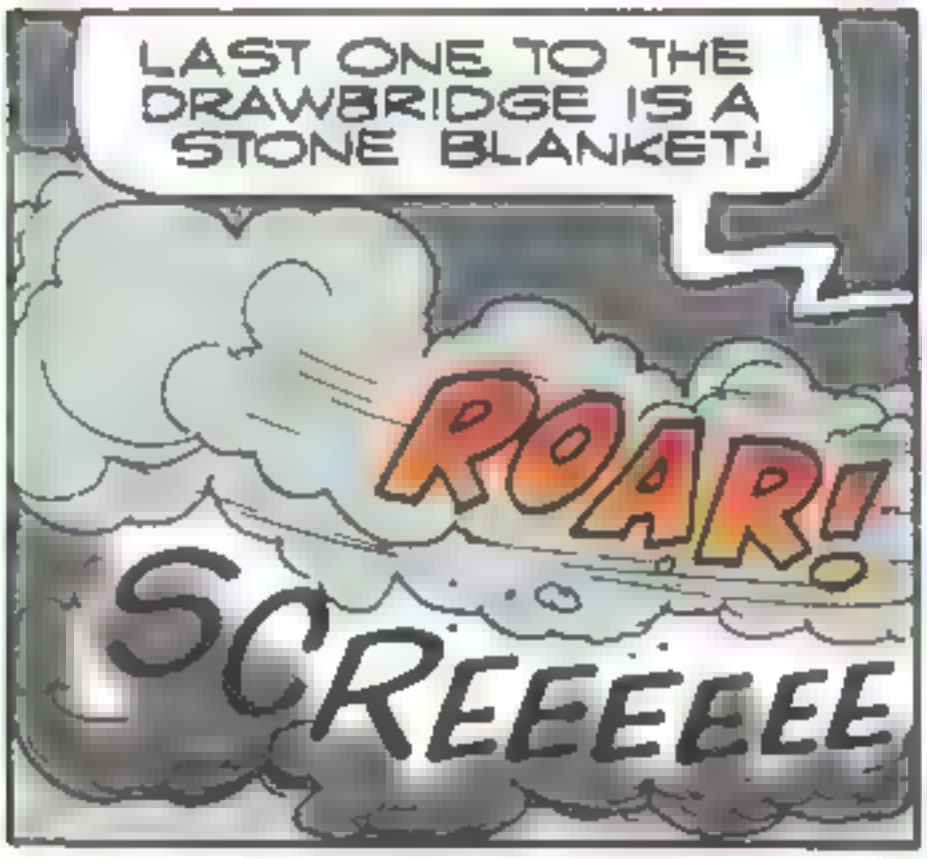

YES! SOME LADIES AT A POODLE PARTY PAID ME HANDSOMELY TO LET THEIR POOCHES LICK ICE CREAM OFF ME!

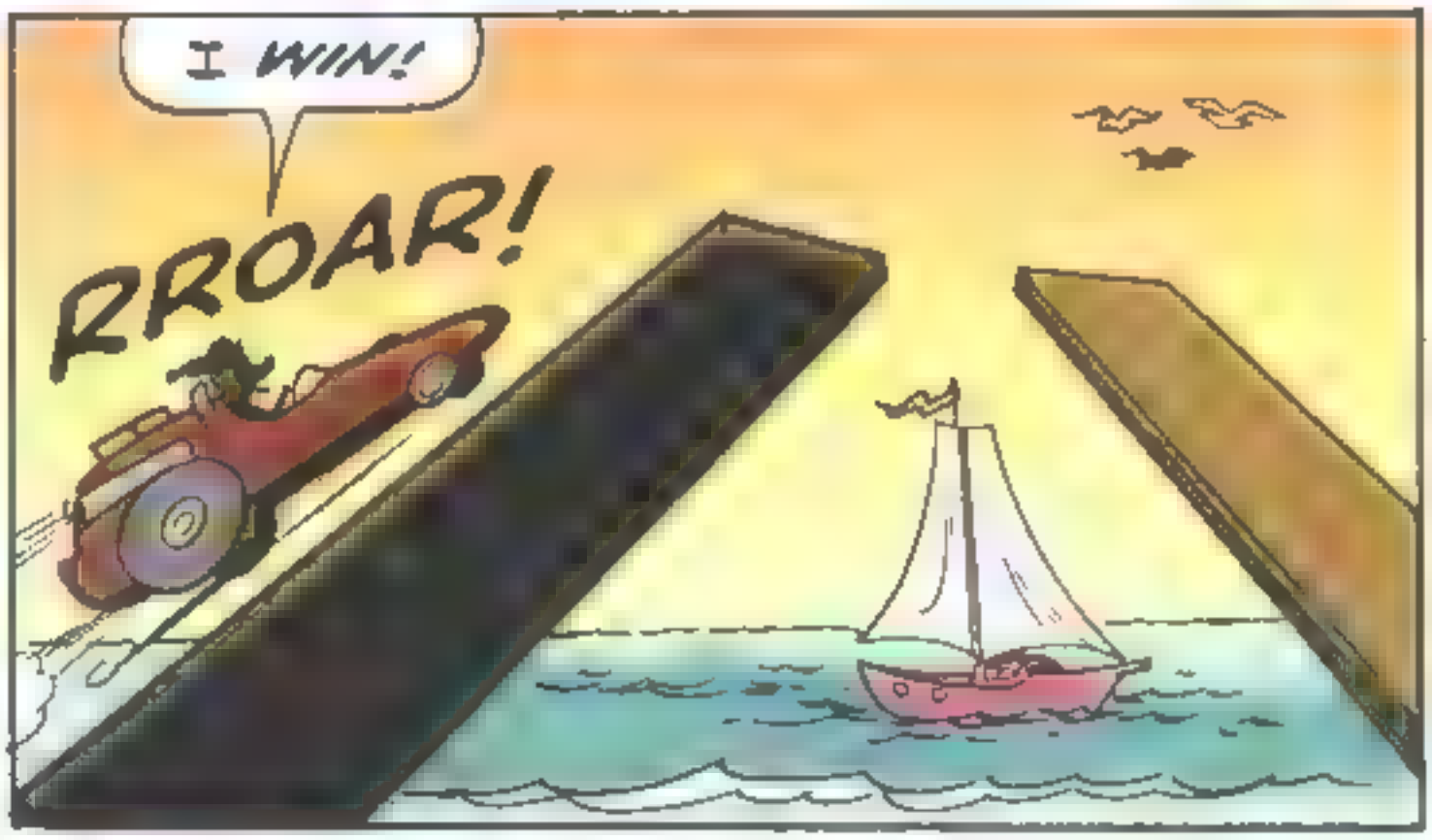

WHAT'S IN *THIS* PACKAGE, *PARTNERS?*
WIE FAST DELIVERY


HAND-CUFFS!
LEAVE IT ALONE, UNCA DONALD!
IT'S TO BE DELIVERED TO THE *POLICE STATION* RIGHT AWAY!


GREAT! THIS IS ONCE THE POLICE WON'T OBJECT TO MY *SPEEDING!*


WELL! SO IT'S TALL-IN-THE-SADDLE AGAIN!


LAST ONE TO THE DRAWBRIDGE IS A STONE BLANKET!
ROAR!
SCREEEEEE


I WIN!
RROAR!

THUNK!

FUNNY I NEVER SAW THAT *HUGE BUMP* IN THE PAVEMENT BEFORE!

NO USE EVEN *TRYING* TO MAKE THAT SHARP CURVE IN THE STREET!

STOP BRIDGE AHEAD

RIP!

ZOW!

AIRLINES

TO PLANES

MY *BRAKES* HAVE QUIT ANYWAY!

LET'S HOPE THERE'S A CARGO OF *MATTRESSES* IN THIS FREIGHTER!

CHUNK!

SLAM!

WAK! THE PLANE'S *TAKING OFF!* WAIT! LET ME OUT!

AIRLINES

LET ME OUT! I'VE GOT A *PACKAGE* TO DELIVER!

TURN AROUND, YOU GUYS, AND FLY ME *BACK* TO DUCKBURG!

A *HIJACKER* IN THE COCKPIT SAYS WE HAVE TO FLY *AWAY* FROM DUCKBURG! *YOU* GO ARGUE WITH *HIM!*

POOR UNCA DONALD!

HE'LL *NEVER* GET AHEAD!

HE COULDN'T EVEN DELIVER HAND-CUFFS TO A POLICE STATION!

I MAY NEVER SEE MY HOME AGAIN! WOE IS ME!

THIS HIJACKER IS A CORNERED *SPY* MAKING A GETAWAY! HE MAY TRY SOME-THING *DESPERATE!*

SO GOES SOME MORE OF A DAY IN A DUCK'S LIFE!

THERE, PILOT! THAT DESERTED AIRFIELD GIVES ME AN *IDEA!* LAND AND LET ME OUT!

GLADLY!

OPEN THE CARGO DOOR! I'M TAKING THIS *MUSCLE CAR* THAT DROVE ABOARD AT THE LAST MINUTE!

THIS SHOULD BE THE WORLD'S FASTEST *GETAWAY* CAR! I CAN ELUDE ALL PURSUERS!

THE KIDS ARE RIGHT! I'LL NEVER GET AHEAD!

ROARR!

MY CAR HAS BEEN TAKEN — THE PACKAGE I WAS TO DELIVER — I'M PENNILESS —

BUT WAIT!

YEEK! HOW DO YOU CONTROL THIS OVERPOWERED *DITCH DIGGER?*

RARRR!

THE BRAKES DON'T WORK! THE THROTTLE STICKS! THE FRONT WHEELS NEVER TOUCH THE GROUND! HELP! HELP!

IT CLIMBS TREES YET!

CRASH!

HOW WILL WE GET MR. SPY OUT FROM UNDER THAT ROARING MENACE?

RARRR!

I DON'T KNOW! THE ONLY WAY TO KILL THAT *ENGINE* IS TO BEAT IT TO DEATH WITH SLEDGEHAMMERS!

AND SO AS EVENING SHADOWS FALL!

UNCA DONALD'S *HOME!*

YES, KIDS! I DELIVERED THE HANDCUFFS TO THE POLICE STATION!

...WITH A *FUGITIVE SPY* LOCKED IN THEM!

AND MY CAR HERE WON A THOUSAND-DOLLAR *REWARD* FOR CAPTURING A HIJACKER!

WHICH FUNDS WILL *JUST ABOUT* PAY MY DEBTS AND REBUILD THIS WRECK HERE!

So...

DUCK! DUCK! *PLEASE* DON'T ROAR THAT ENGINE *AGAIN!*

RROAR!

WE SAID IT BEFORE!

WE SAY IT AGAIN!

UNCA DONALD WILL *NEVER* GET *AHEAD!*

ROARR!

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1938

The Inexplicable PIG

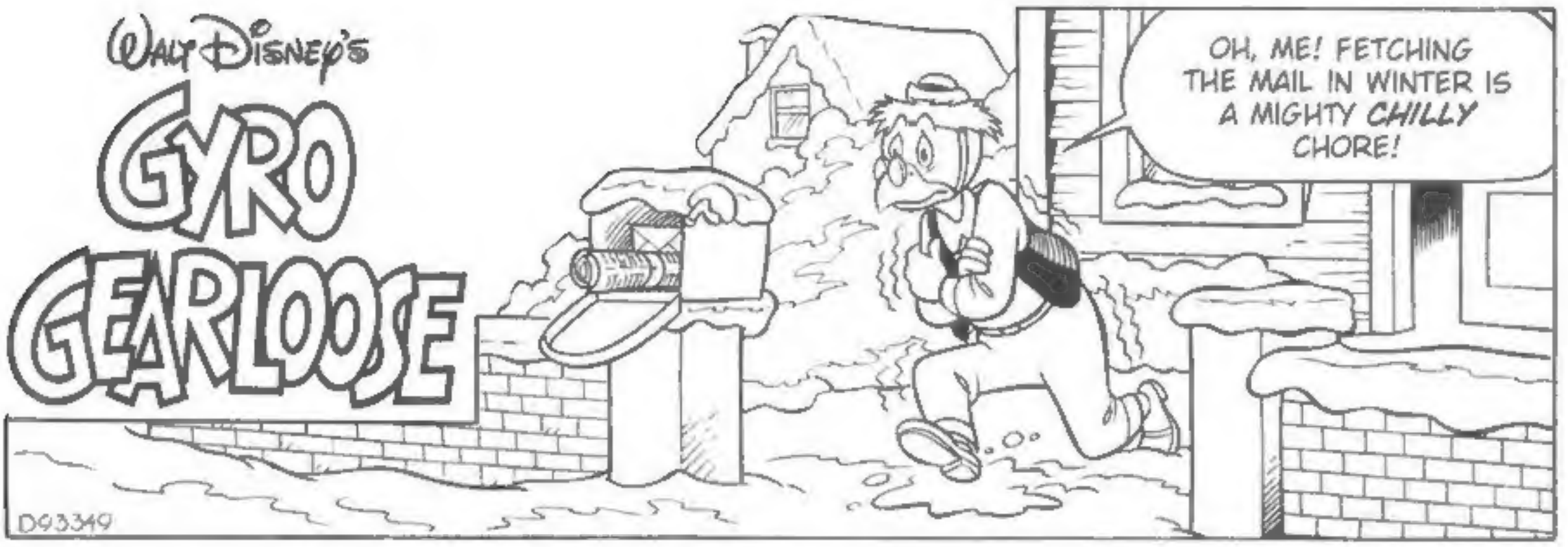
What was the **point** of the joke on the cover for the August, 1938 issue of **Mickey Mouse Magazine**?

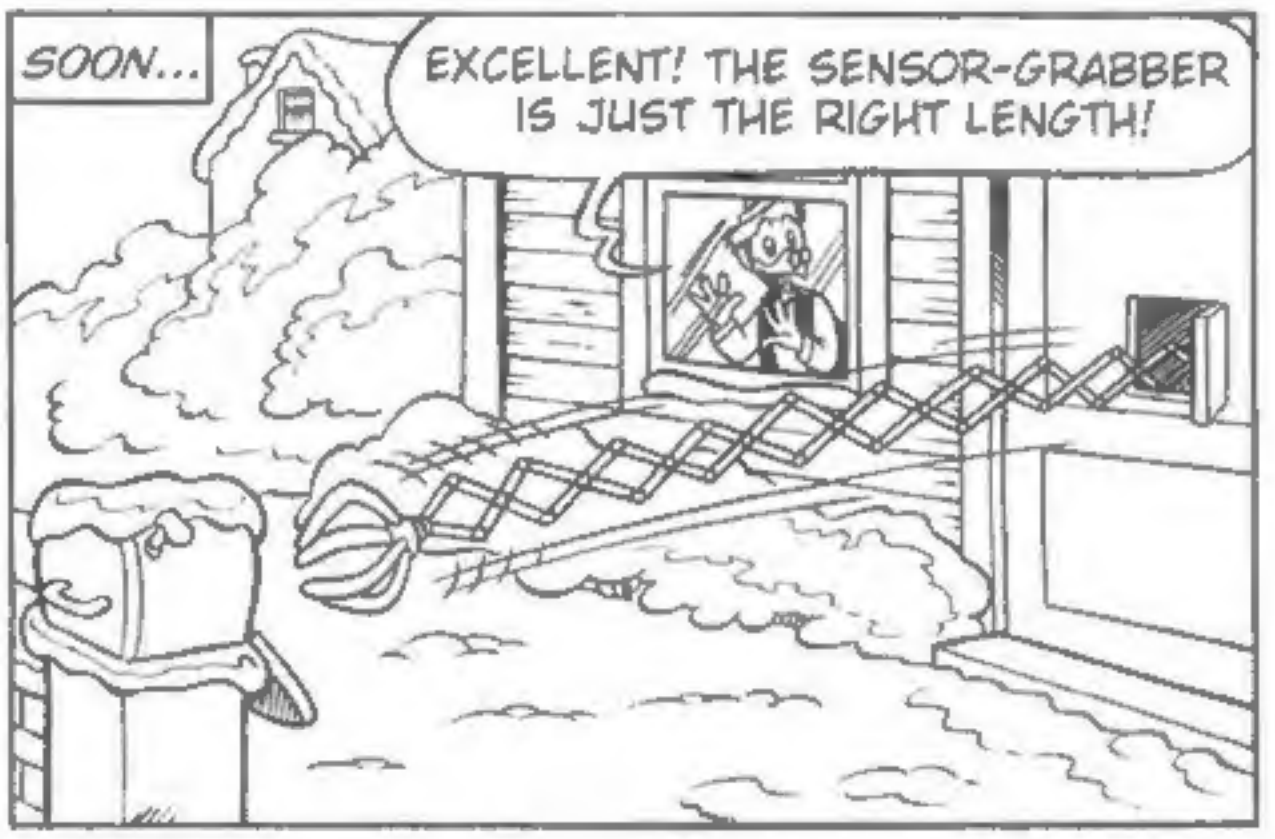
On first blush the gag seems simple enough: a rehash of the old "No Swimmin" sign with the "S" crossed out so it says, "No Wimmin" (read that "No Women"), thereby making it ostensibly okay for boys to swim there. One of the Three Little Pigs seems to be standing on the sign … but his/her hands are clasped in a feminine pose and the swimming suit comes with frills and a halter. Yes, it's definitely a girl's bathing suit, but is the pig a he or a she? (Not always easy to tell with animated pigs.)

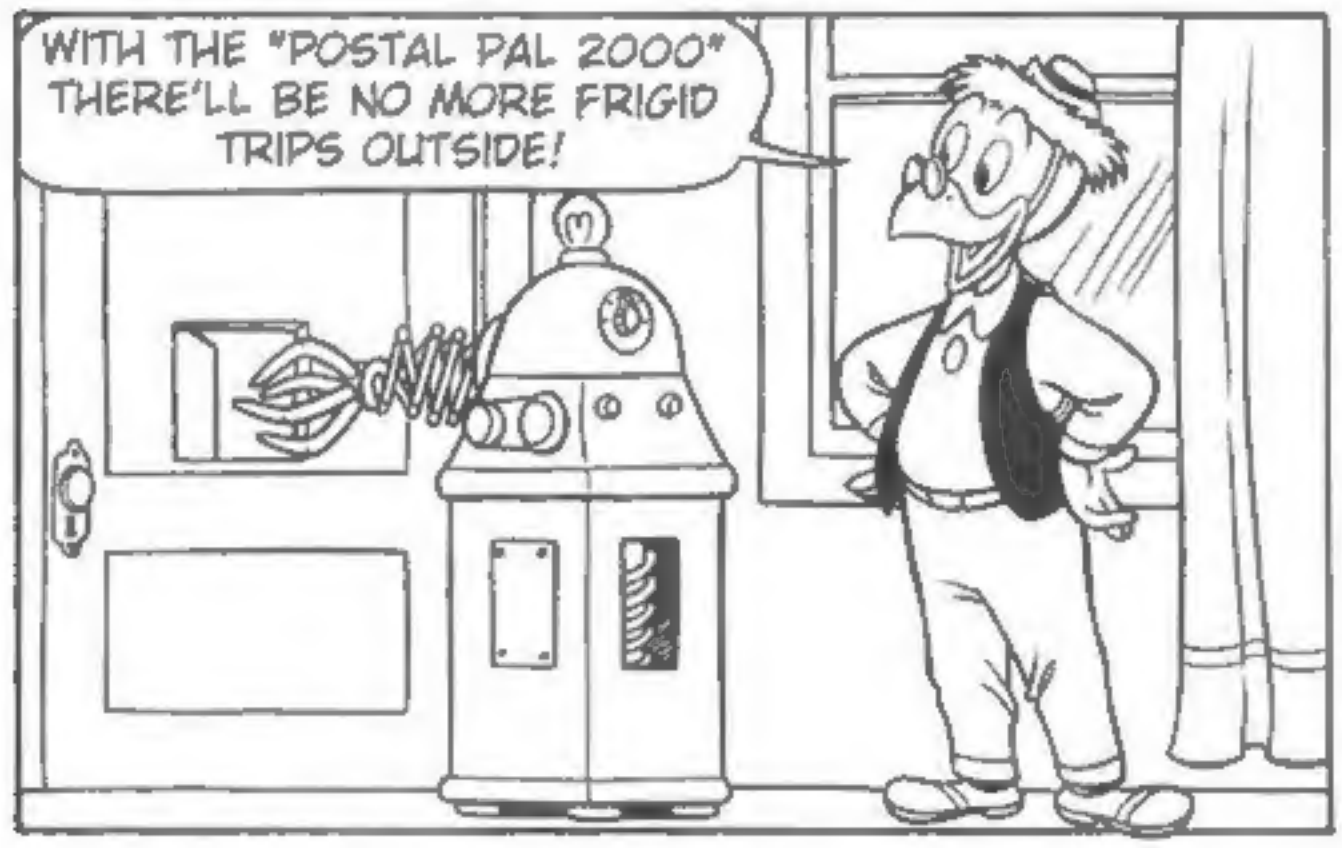
Covers to **Mickey Mouse Magazine** didn't always portray Mickey or Donald, but they wouldn't show generic farm animals, either.

So, back to the point or **lack** of a point to the cover gag. If it was one of the Three Little Pigs, why did he dress up like a girl? If it's a girl pig, well, why's she there **at all** — and especially with the "S" on "Swimmin" gone? Did **she** "x" it out? And, if so, why? Even the frog seems to wonder.•

WALT DISNEY'S GYRO GEARLOOSE







Story and Art: Egmont (American dialogue by Gary Leach)

The opening scene from Gustaf Tenggren's series of watercolor conceptualizations for Walt Disney's 1940 animated film classic, *Pinnochio*. See the article inside this issue for more about the artist and his work.